



Personal Notes

Hon. D. S. Horn, of Pittsburgh is visiting Bedford friends this week.

Dr. N. A. Timmins was an Altoona visitor on Tuesday.

Mrs. Eleanor H. Smith, wife of Councilman John C. Smith, is on a visit to her father in Philadelphia.

Sylvester H. Mickle, Associate Judge-elect of New Paris was a business transactor on Saturday.

Miss Margaret Dibert of this place spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Sadie Dibert of Yountz.

Harry Fletcher, of Bedford township recently visited friends and relatives in Altoona.

J. M. Crissman of Osterburg, was a business caller in Bedford on Saturday.

H. F. Kagarise and Marshall Van Horn, of New Enterprise transacted business in Bedford on Thursday.

F. J. Carpenter, of Hyndman was a business visitor in Bedford on Saturday.

Mr. Jo. W. Tate, of this place, left on Wednesday morning for Philadelphia, where he will spend a few days.

Reed Beegle of Bedford Township was a business visitor in Bedford on Saturday.

Miss Ruth Ritchey, sixth grade teacher of this place, left Wednesday afternoon for Pittsburgh.

N. G. Wentz, of Alum Bank, was a business transactor in Bedford on Friday.

George E. Smouse, of Bedford Rt. 2 was transacting business at the county seat on Saturday.

Mr. Paul Naus, who is employed at Altoona, spent the weekend here with home folks.

Mrs. Charles E. Horton of Huntington is visiting at the home of her mother Mrs. M. P. Heckerman.

H. W. Beegle of Imier, Rt. 1, was transacting business in Bedford on Wednesday.

Emory Beegle of Roaring Spring, was a business transactor in Bedford on Wednesday.

Frank Beegle, of Cumberland, Md., was transacting business in Bedford on Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Wilmet Ayers after having spent the past week in Pittsburgh, have returned to their home on West Pitt Street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. King Henry, Jr., of Bedford, announce the birth of a daughter at the Nason Hospital at Roaring Spring last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Naus of Altoona motored to this place on Sunday, and spent the day with their parents Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Naus.

Miss Bess Shires, who is teaching school at Charlesville spent the week end here with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shires.

Mr. and Mrs. Olen Dennison of Harrisburg, are visiting the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Aronza Minnich of this place.

Miss Alice Hammer who is attending Dickinson College at Carlisle, spent the week end here with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Scott Hammer.

Dr. and Mrs. N. A. Timmins and daughters Rae and Norma spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sill of near Bedford.

Mrs. Clayton Smith went last Friday to Lancaster to attend the funeral of her sister-in-law Mrs. Harry Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wolfe of Fishertown and the latter's father Charles Miller, of the same place, a veteran of the Civil War, were Bedford visitors on last Thursday.

Rev. R. S. Caldwell, pastor of the Presbyterian Church accompanied by his wife and three children left on Monday for Washington, D. C. on a sight-seeing trip.

Miss Vesta Pepple who has been seriously ill at the Western Maryland Hospital for several weeks, has returned home and is greatly improved.

J. Ross Mortimer, a member of the school board of Mann's Choice and Howard Kinton, treasurer-elect of the county, were business visitors at the county capital on last Friday.

William R. McMullin, local manager of the American Telephone and Telegraph company was in Philadelphia last week attending a conference of the chief test-board men of that company.

Attorney and Mrs. B. F. Madore motored to Chambersburg Friday afternoon and were accompanied to Bedford by their son Robert and daughter Elizabeth, who are students at Dickinson college. Carlisle. Miss Elizabeth and Robert returned to Carlisle on Sunday.

Among the persons from Bedford County who attended the meeting of the State and National Grange, Pittsburgh last week were: Rev. R. R. Jones and wife, Mrs. Clayton Smith, Samuel Lee and wife, S. W. Trutman an dwife, J. C. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Richards, A. C. Richards, C. E. Koontz and wife, J. A. S. Beegle and wife and Clayton Smith, Charley Koontz and wife of Bedford Township.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Dull, Mr. Charles Allen, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Murdock, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Laher, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Mollenauer and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. King, all motored to Pittsburgh this afternoon and will return the latter part of the week. Mrs. Charles Allen has been spending a few days in the Smoky City.

Don't forget the old fashioned Spelling Bee.

Time, December 7, Hour, 7:30; Place, Assembly Hall; Purpose, For benefit of Library; Admission, 25c.

Come in costume if possible, but Kome. Contestants please hand names to Miss Filler, Mr. J. A. Wright or Mr. Shappell.

RECENT DEATHS

F. C. Diehl

Brother F. C. Diehl died Nov. 9th 1923 at his brothers residence 1417 Columbus Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., with whom he had made his home for the last five or six years. He was a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers for the last twenty-one years. He was also a member of the Knights of Pythias, Pennsylvania Veterans' Association and Trinity Reformed church of Dry Ridge.

He began firing for the Pennsylvania Company on July 16, 1902 and while firing a passenger run he was presented with a gold watch in the back of which is inscribed "Presented to F. C. Diehl by Officers of the Pennsylvania R. R. Co., for his prompt and intelligent action when the engineer died at the throttle in preventing an accident on Dec. 10, 1905." He was promoted to a locomotive engineer on Oct. 14, 1907, which position he held until his death.

His remains were accompanied to his last resting place by C. L. Carner, C. F. C. Volbrecht and F. R. Brown, members of Gettysburg Lodge No. 219, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers of North Side, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. Frank Potter

Mr. Frank Potter died at his home in Saxton death being due to Asthma, Nov. 23rd, 1923. He was born in 1851 at Chemung County, N. Y. He was the son of Lucretia and Benjamin Potter. He was married to Miss Annie Cypher Dec. 3, 1903. He had been an employee at the Saxton Shops as blacksmith foreman for a number of years but a few years ago he was put on the retired list. He leaves to mourn his loss his widow, one son Harry Potter of New York and two brothers, Rosell and John Potter.

The funeral services were conducted Nov. 26th, at 3:30 o'clock at the house by Rev. Anderson of the M. E. church. Interment was made at the Odd Fellow's cemetery.

Andrew Imgrund

Andrew Imgrund a well known citizen of Bedford County died at his home near New Baltimore on Friday, November 23. Mr. Imgrund was born in Bavaria, Germany 34 years ago, came to this country when a small child. His parents settled near Johnstown, lived there for several years, then his father bought the farm on which the deceased lived the last 72 years of his life.

He was united in marriage fifty-eight years ago to Catherine Will of New Baltimore who died thirteen years ago.

The deceased is survived by one son John, at home, seven grandchildren and one great grandchild.

Funeral services were held Monday morning at St. John's the Baptist Church, New Baltimore, Pa. Interment was made in the church cemetery.

DEEDS RECORDED

A. S. Guyer by Sheriff to J. G. Feist, Bedford borough, lot \$535.

Arminta Sipes to Oliver F. Clapper, Everett borough, lot \$700.

William C. Akers to Oliver F. Clapper, Everett borough, lot \$1050.

Margaret Ellen Kileoin by Adm. to John W. Foor, Snake Spring township, tract \$10,010.

J. Henry Ferguson to Charles A. Bloom, Napier township, tract \$100.

Charles A. Bloom to Effie Beegle, Napier township, tract \$100.

Margaret C. Bloom to Effie Beegle, Napier township, lot \$1000.

Kathleen Anderson to George H. Diehl, Bedford borough, lot \$900.

George H. Diehl to John C. Lyon, Bedford borough, lot \$1200.

William A. Leonard to Patrick Hughes, Bedford township, tract \$750.

George K. Paige by Sheriff to Order of Owls (Nest No. 90, Cumberland, Md.) Londonderry Twp., tract \$1575.

Simon H. Sell, Esq., to John M. Oldham, Pleasantville borough, lot \$1925.

R. J. Zembower to O. R. W. Dively, Bedford township, tract \$225.

Ephraim Cunrad to David Cunrad, Mann township, tract \$400.

Widow and Heirs of Francis P. Hughes and Widow and Heirs (of age) of Patrick Hughes to Paul Koontz, Bedford township, tract (\$6-7 interest) \$7285.72.

Wm. Edward Hughes by Guardian to Paul Koontz, Bedford township, tracts (1-7 interest) \$1214.28.

John W. Woy to John Wyles, W. Providence township, 4 acres \$65.00.

John Wyles to Jacob Ritchey, W. Providence township, 150 acres, \$1600.

Ida S. Harmon to Frank J. Karnes, East Providence township, 2 lots, \$300.

Margaret Jordan Blackwelder to Mary A. Jordan, Bedford borough, lot \$1,000.

Mary A. Jordan to Luther D. Blackwelder, Bedford borough, lot \$1,000.

George M. VanHorn to David H. Leader, South Woodbury township, tract \$12,325.

O. Calvin Morningstar to William H. Clapper, Saxton borough, lot \$2200.

Harry C. Baylor by Adm. to Fannie V. Baylor, Bedford borough, lot \$1400.

JOHN A. McSPARRAN'S SPEECH AT STATE GRANGE, PITTSBURG

Officers and Members of Pennsylvania State Grange:

Another season in the work of our Order is past and for the ninth time we bring to you the account of our Stewardship. The year has been unusually hard in Grange work. The tremendous migration from the farm and the discouraging condition of many of our people has had its direct reflection on the work of the Order and neither in New Granges or in net gain have we made the progress that we usually do. Our State Secretary tells us that we have made a net loss in membership and that we now have 93,000 members. Twelve new, three reorganized and four Juvenile Granges have been added during the year.

The general condition of the Order is however very good. We have strengthened our gates in many ways.

We are giving our Grangers more fraternal help than ever before through the Pomona and State Deputy system and through the visiting of weak Granges by other Granges. Quite a number of Granges which would now be on the rocks have been saved by the above methods. To hold a big membership such as we now have is an undertaking and must always have the careful attention of our Grange leaders. We have always proceeded on the theory that service will stimulate interest. If the Grange in the community fills a real need in that community than it will live and so we have been trying to have that sort of Granges. To this end it is very encouraging to note the number and kind of Grange Halls that are being built now over the State. Even with building materials high and labor scarce, a large number have been built, and in every case that I have observed they are such complete structures that they must fully meet the needs of the community than the lodge hall style that was built many years ago.

Our Keystone Exchange is also in shape to render a bigger service than formerly. The office of the manager has been moved to Harrisburg, which city has mail and freight service like the spokes of a wheel to so many parts of the State, and we now have an arrangement with the Pennsylvania Railroad by which we can make full car shipments to Pittsburgh and Harrisburg and break them up with short local freight.

We should in that way be able to handle many commodities that we cannot now handle, because the local freight would be too heavy. Take floats for example. There is no doubt in my judgment that many of our people ought to use the unacidulated rock finely ground once in the routine to eat up the surplus acids of the soil. Yet, very few Granges would be able to get their members to unite on a large enough basis to get this material in car lots, but if the orders were sent in to the Exchange the cars could come to Pittsburgh from Tennessee and be distributed from there at little additional cost for the western part of the state and to Harrisburg for the eastern part. Twine, salt, and even sugar could be handled advantageously on this basis if proper seasons are observed and reasonable cooperation is had from the Grangers.

Our fertilizer business has reached such proportions that we are now working on a contract to take the output of a factory.

A clearer recognition of the special and intellectual opportunities in a community is evidenced in the lecture courses that run by Granges, and in the fact that some of the Halls are equipping themselves with Moving Picture outfits.

The movie is just like books of fiction. Some are very good and some very bad. The community which will get the most advantage with the least harm is that which looks after good entertainment rather than carping at the young people for attending the nearby towns that are offering so much trash in the form of entertainment. The selection of good movies and good musicals and lectures will train the young people away from the trash with no sense of loss, but it takes an organization with vision and leadership to provide such advantages for its people.

This year has been a worthy one from the Legislative standpoint. The last legislature was one of the best that has assembled in many years and a larger number of members than usual were willing to accord some consideration to the business of Agriculture. The Grange assisted the Milk men to put across some badly-needed legislation. The filled milk bill which failed two years ago was put through this time without many votes against it and the skimmed milk bill offers the proper protection to the consumer against the purchase of condensed skim milk.

The Grange won a twenty-year fight at this session when certain corporations many of which have been escaping their share of taxation were called upon this two year period to pay the State somewhere around sixteen million dollars. The power of a determined minority was seen at its best in the handling of the revenue legislation. There were not enough votes of independent character to simply adopt a plan of taxation and put it through, but there were enough who held that every dollar, no matter in what invested, should bear its share of the cost of government to defeat each and every plan that was proposed, until one came forward that had in it a tax on manufacturing corporations.

The effort to take away from the townships their control of assessment and collection of taxes met defeat again, as it should always do. In fact, further centralization of government met with little favor except in the case of the reorganization code, which is highly centralized.

The Grange won another notable victory in the dismissal of Dr. Pinegan from the Educational Department, and as well in the appointment of Dr. Becht. The improvement of our schools does not lie in taking away from the elected representatives of the parents the control of the education of their children. It has been flippantly said that parents take very little interest in the education of their children and so it has been assumed that if the matter were put in the hands of educators it would be all right. But it can truthfully be said that as many educators proportionately are more interested in salary and teaching conditions than in the welfare of the children as there are parents who will sacrifice their children to escape tax. Dr. Becht is not a disciple of the Etneganz system, and we feel sure that he will cooperate with the smaller units of government to give our children the best possible education at a reasonable price. We have too much overhead. Some of these Assistant County Superintendents should be sent back to teaching and the money thus saved used to reduce taxation or to improve school equipment. Pennsylvania pays annually in round numbers one hundred million dollars for schools, and it is a frightful increase over what we paid only a few years ago.

It is undeniable that the child of this day of applied machinery must have better education than the child of the days of hand work and if it can be shown that a large part of the increase is going into a more advanced system of free schools then no objection can be had against it but if our schools are retrograding as they certainly are in writing, then we had best give more attention to this subject and demand a show-down. The three R's will never cease to be the principal business of a public school system.

Last year we resolved at our annual session to make a campaign for a Grange building at State College. The work of conducting the campaign was placed in the hands of an able committee with Brother Dewey as chairman; M. B. Orr, Mercer; Mrs. Howard VanKirk, Washington; Mrs. Louis Piollet, Bradford and R. G. Bressler, State College. Some of the Granges have done noble work in this campaign, but the great majority have done nothing as yet.

We should go forward with this work and finish the job. For a long time it was not thought necessary to educate a farmer. Today his business is one of the most complicated of all, and education is very helpful. A building dedicated to the use of an agricultural college would emphasize the thought of the necessity of educated farmers, but the especial thought that lies back of a building donated by the biggest farm organization in the State is that every student that goes to State college in the coming years will know of the big fraternity among farmers, and it is bound to build up not only the recognition of an educated Agriculture, but the recognition of agricultural organization.

College Fraternities are dotted over the campus and while we do not need a building to especially house the Agricultural students, the Grange in its early recognition of women in her rightful place as the equal and helpmeet of man can very appropriately construct a dormitory for girls in which will be a complete Grange Hall where all the Agricultural students can gather in fraternal fellowship.

INSURANCE

For a long time, the Grange has cultivated the field of Fire Insurance, and our twenty-four companies are functioning in fine shape on a mutual basis and making a big saving to our people in the protection of their property. We have now over eighty million dollars of Fire Insurance in force in Grange companies.

Life Insurance is a newer field and not so well cultivated, but it is just as essential to a family's welfare as Fire Insurance. Every husband and wife when they start out together to build a home look forward to the time when they will have a competence and be able to retire from hard work when age and its infirmities come on. Often, however, one of them is taken away and the other is left with the cares of the family and the business and often with debt to fight the battle alone. Only those who have lost a worthy helpmeet know the extent of that loss, and while no compensation for the cutting off of that sweet fellowship can be had in money, yet the protection of the family finances can be made sure by the application of the principle of a life insurance.

Our contract with the Farmers and Traders Life Insurance Company is now a valuable asset to the Pennsylvania State Grange, and our members are getting reliable insurance beside this at lower cost than it can be procured in most any other

(Continued on page four.)

POST OFFICE READY FOR CHRISTMAS

The Bedford Post Office is getting ready for the Christmas Rush and the slogan "Shop Now" "Mail Now" "Wrap and Address Properly" has been adopted at the office. Patrons at the Post Office being urged to do their Christmas Shopping and mailing early and thus avoid the usual five day "crush."

It is the desire of the local office to establish a record in the handling of the Holiday business this year. An early mailing campaign is being carried out with the business houses of Bedford, the patrons of the office and the post office force cooperating in every way. During the past week the postmaster has placed placards in the show windows of every office to "Shop Now Mail Now."

The Bedford Post Office will make every office to "Shop Now Mail Now" without congestion and delay, this can be done only with the cooperation of the public. Compliance with the following suggestions greatly aid the Post Office and insure the prompt handling of your mail.

All parcels must be securely wrapped or packed in order to reach their destination in good condition. Use good strong paper and heavy twine.

Address the matter plainly and completely, giving street address without fail.

Place senders name and address in upper left hand corner.

Postage must be fully prepaid on all mail.

No parcel may be more than 54 inches in length and girth combined. For delivery locally and in the first, second and third zones 70 pounds is the maximum weight; in all other zones 50 pounds.

All valuable parcel post mail should be insured. For the small fee of 3 cents parcels may be insured not exceeding \$5; for 5 cents not exceeding \$25; for 10 cents not exceeding \$50; and for 25 cents not exceeding \$100.

Coin, currency, rings, watches and all jewelry should be sent sealed, first class registered mail. Don't send money by special delivery or ordinary letter. Registered mail is a guarantee but a money order is safe.

Parcels may be marked "Do Not Open Until Christmas."

Written cards such as "Merry Christmas," "Happy New Year" and "With Best Wishes" may be enclosed.

All parcels should contain your card and address in case of the address becoming lost, so that the contents may be identified by your card.

Precanceled stamps which have been used for a number of years at this office will be placed on the parcels by employees which will expedite the handling of the parcels and relieve the patrons of affixing the stamps.

Patrons are urged to make Christmas mailing a ten-day rush and not a five-day crush. Your parcels will have a better chance in the rush than in the crush.

Shop early mail early means packages delivered in better condition and the little sticker "Do Not Open Until Christmas" is seldom violated by the addressee.

Tie your Christmas cards and letters in bundles with a string. Rubber bands will hold only six to ten letters or cards.

DECKED AT M. E. CHURCH

Come and hear Clinton N. Howard, "The Little Giant" of the American platform, at the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Bedford on Wednesday, December 5, at 8:00 P. M. "Law Not War." He is chairman of World Peace Commission. His belief in Peace Through the Prince of Peace.

Clinton N. Howard has spoken in his home city, Rochester, N. Y., over 1000 times. Beyond question he is the best known and most powerful speaker on civic righteousness in America.

What they say of him. "Billy" Sunday—"He is the one man I could listen to by the hour and never grow tired." William Jennings Bryan—"His address makes a profound impression." Dr. Charles F. Aked—"Howard is the most amazing speaker I have ever heard in my life." National Red Cross—"Howard is one of the greatest speakers we have ever heard." You are invited. Admission Free—Bring your friends.

MORE BOOZE CAPTURED

Last Saturday night while our Chief of Police was quelling a fight between local pugilists, a large White truck loaded with 1620 quarts of "pure rye" passed through the town. The State Police Collier and Bunch, commandeered a local car on the street and started in pursuit of the truck. They overhauled it at Napier. It was manned by Goodie Sable and Sampford Simon, of Pittsburgh. Both of the men were placed in the county jail and on Monday morning they were given a hearing before Justice of Peace, J. Reed Irvin. They were put on \$2000 bail each. Sable furnished \$2000 in cash and was released. Simon, not being able to furnish the money is still in jail.

The Ladies Aid of the Reformed Church of Osterburg will hold an Oyster Supper in the Osterburg Band Hall on Saturday evening December 1.

THANKFUL AT THANKSGIVING TIME

For the benefit of those who worry about something to be thankful for, the following symposium has been assembled. It represents much energy in compilation and an extensive, if somewhat heterogeneous, corps of collaborators. Consequently it should not be taken too lightly at all. For instance, no one would think of being thankful for the same things that a turkey is thankful for; but at the same time the turkey's idea about it might prove helpful to people who deserve to have their heads cut off, regardless of whether such eventuality ever comes to pass. Almost anyone can see this symposium is intended to be suggestive only.)

WHY I AM THANKFUL

Calvin Collidge: I am thankful that I am president of these United States and don't have to say anything until I get good and ready and maybe not then. The politicians who want me to say something so that they can go ahead and start the next political campaign before I am ready can go for all I care.

William McAdoo: I am mighty glad that nobody else in my party wants to run for president. It will enable me to round up the necessary two thirds of the delegates with comparative ease and at small expense.

William Jennings Bryan: I am thankful for my long and useful life on chautauqua and political platforms and for the assurance I have in my breast that there were no monkeys in my ancestral tree jabbering away at each other the way "lecturers and politicians do."

The Halfback: I am sure thankful that the tackle tore out a big gap and allowed me to get away with that five yard sprint and a touchdown without running into anybody. Together with the other things I have done this season that ought to get me a place on the All American. The papers will sure feature that run and call me a flash or something. Football is sure a great game and makes a man out of a fellow all right.

The Coach: It is a great satisfaction to know that we won't have to schedule any teams next year that we can't beat.

The Football: I am glad now that they will quit calling me names and kicking me around. Maybe they will let a little air out of me so that I won't feel so bloated. I'm glad it's over.

The Turkey: I thank heaven that I am not big enough fool to say I am sorry I have only one neck to sacrifice on the altar of Thanksgiving and indigestion. Such mush would go big with those silly humans. I know, but why should I try to please them? I'm glad I'm tough.

The Cranberry: Just think how lovely it will be to be worked up into a darling sauce and have the ladies chortle about my color, consistency, and perfectly adorable taste. Life is so merry.

The Cook. Thank God! somebody else has to eat it.

The Sixth Cigar: I rejoice that I made him sick, the big pig. Here my ashes are strewn about a full day before my time to go. I certainly believe in excommunication.

The Peacemaker: It was a fine meal—a fine meal. I don't know when I had a better so much turkey. It tasted like chicken. I like the plum pudding too. I am sure we can well afford to be liberal about such things. It was a glorious Thanksgiving. Thank you and you invited me.

The Boy: I'm glad a turkey's leg is six times bigger than a chicken's and I got four. Willie Smith only got three.

The Gazette: I am thankful for the prosperity of its clientele—it's patrons and subscribers.

The Executive committee of the Bedford County Sabbath School association held its regular meeting here on Friday. Those in attendance were H. C. Heckerman and J. Anson Wright, vice presidents; Mrs. Charles Laher, secretary; William S. Lysinger and C. F. Espenschied of Bedford and Rev. Yoder of New Enterprise. It was planned among other things to hold a get-together meeting and luncheon at the county seat about January 10, to arrange for a county wide series of meetings in February, the object being to stimulate the county to 100 per cent standards all along the line.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Lawrence C. Diehl and Nellie G. Campbell, both of Everett.

Horace C. Beck of Pittsburgh and Edna A. Miller, of Hyndman.

Robert B. Keller and Florence E. Miller, both of Mann's Choice.

Winfield Alfred Tokes and Sarah Elizabeth Wertz, both of Pavia.

J. Roy Bowser of Bedford and Eva M. Irvin, of Somerset.

It Can't Be Done

By CLARA DELAFIELD

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IT CAN'T be done, and that's the long and short of it. I know. I've tried it. We three—we four tried it last summer, if you include old Mrs. Worthington, a widow of fifty, and a clergyman's widow at that. Seems to me after having tried out one suitably husband—

However, I am anticipating. Well, Dora, Louise, and I, we'd agreed to remain business girls as long as we lived, and give men the cold shoulder. Nothing but trouble ever came of men, anyway. Every girl knows that. And when we took the summer camp on the Haven, it was because there were no other folks—which includes men—within a mile or two.

Except a few tradesmen and—Oh, well, we didn't allow for other folks trying out the same thing. There was the boys' camp on the island, and first thing you knew they were coming over to visit us, and—well, one has to be friendly.

Then there was Eddie, the waiter, at the new hotel they hadn't told me about when I arranged for our camp. Put up the summer before, and Eddie was a young fellow working his way through college. Nice eyes he had, and he used to write poetry and read it to me. Tush, what nonsense it all was! "Now see here, girls," said Mrs. Worthington after a few days had passed, "this has got to stop. We've resolved to be business women for the rest of our lives. Have we or haven't we? If we have—no more of this nonsense!"

Well, we agreed with that, and for a day or two we refused all invitations. We couldn't even say good-morning to Mr. Ebenezer. He was a clergyman of fifty, which you'd think was beyond the danger age, and he was taking his vacation in the woods because he'd been threatened with throat trouble. He used to stroll by, but we made Mrs. Worthington handle him and answer the roll call as to the state of our souls.

Me—I'm so honest. As Eddie came along in his boat that afternoon, when Dora and Louise had gone into the village to get the mail, I frankly told him why I couldn't go out with him, because it would be an act of treachery to them, and—

But I'm anticipating. It appears that I was the one who was deceived. Dora and Louise had gone out to meet two of the young men from the boys' camp—Alf and Jim Sitwell. Of course none of us dreamed of such a thing. But there was much more to it than that. It appeared that these two brothers meant business. They both had good positions, and that afternoon the girls got engaged.

They didn't know how they were going to break the news to me and Mrs. Worthington. Dora and Louise are nice kids, but weak—weak as water. They were out in the woods, all four of them, for hours and hours, and they got back after dark, all primed with a cock-and-bull story.

And the camp was dark, too. Mrs. Worthington wasn't there. That scared them a bit. They hunted around for matches and couldn't find them, and then they had to row across and get the boys from the island and bring them back. And when they did get the lamp lit, what do you think they found?

It was a note from Mrs. Worthington, scribbled on a piece of wrapping paper, and it told them that she was awfully sorry, but by the time they read this, she and Mr. Ebenezer would be on their way to California to get married there.

She said they'd been in love with each other ever since the beginning, and that Mr. Ebenezer was more unlike the late Mr. Worthington than anyone she'd ever known, and she'd have to marry him anyway because he wanted some one to take care of his throat.

This was terrible. Of course the girls couldn't stay all alone unchaperoned at the camp, so the boys took them to the hotel, and next morning—

Oh, well, they took them into Chalfont, too. You see, you can't trust people to keep their word when men come along. Just nuisances, and yet—somehow—

What about me? Why, I thought I'd told you about that. Well, you see, when Eddie came along in the boat—he did have such nice eyes—I told him frankly I couldn't go for a row with him as far as Chalfont, and—

Oh, well, what does it matter? Anyway, little William's eyes are as nice as his father's.

The Exact Figure.

The maiden was with a possible suit, and her little sister was also with them.

They were crossing a river in a ramshackle ferryboat, when the little sister exhibited some signs of fear.

"Why, Dolly," said the big sister. "If you are so nervous now, what will you be at my age?"

"Thirty-nine!" replied the little sister, promptly.

Captain Jinks' Kind.

Mrs. Black, who asked for mesmerized stockings, is only equaled by Mrs. Green, who sent her little girl to the store with a note calling for one yard of succofash braid.—Nellie Outram.

For Woman's Writes.

Phil—That typist who got married is back on her job again.

Whit—Ah! What you might call a reversion to type.—Judge.

Matrimonial Adventures

His Wife's Visitor

BY
Henry Kittell Webster

Author of "Roger Drake," "Captain of Industry," "The Traitor and Loyalist," "The Whispering Man," "A King in Khaki," "The Sky Man," "June Madness," "The Real Adventure," "The Thoroughbred," "An American, East-Indy," "Mary Winton," "Real Life," etc.

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HENRY KITTELL WEBSTER

Like so many of America's big authors, Henry Kittell Webster began writing at an early age. His first work brought forth stories of mystery—thrillers; he specialized in plot.

Then he turned from that form of fiction to material with more substance. For one of the leading magazines he traveled in the tropics and wrote articles, not purely for local color, but studies of the life with a sociological background.

Later came his novels with their portrayals of real people and real problems, showing the power of Mr. Webster's mental equipment, for he is a widely cultivated person with a knowledge of the drama, music and literature. He speaks with authority on all of these subjects.

Mr. Webster is one of the authors who takes a long time at his writing, and the story that follows, written expressly for the Star Author Series of Matrimonial Adventures, was in process of development during a trip through Europe. "His Wife's Visitor" shows how very clever husbands sometimes are.

MARY STEWART CUTTING, JR.

The telephone rang for the third time since they had sat down to dinner. The maid, in her flurried haste to placate the tyrant, set down the dish of fried eggplant from which George had been about to help himself on the sideboard out of his reach. George and his wife sat listening in silence. The maid returned and said, "I think it's for you, Mrs. Tait." George sighed and produced the evening paper, which had been tucked under his leg against this precise contingency.

He didn't particularly care about the news, of which he had already read the unexciting headlines, but he did want to register a not unnamable protest against these continual interruptions of their dinner. Emily insisted on making a more or less formal meal of it. She'd have been mildly annoyed with him if he'd gone to the sideboard and helped himself to the eggplant while the maid was at the phone. Then why couldn't she instruct Anna to say to these importunate telephoners that her mistress was at dinner and ask them to call her in an hour? It wasn't as if they ever had anything to say.

There was no use saying this to Emily. He knew her argument as well as his own. Anna's morale would be ruined if they short-circuited her services by helping themselves, and then where would they be when they had people in to dinner? But if he didn't want the maid interrupted by telephone calls, why did he insist on their dining at the bucolic hour of six instead of seven when most of their friends did?

Of course Emily knew his answer to that, too. By dining at six they could, whenever they felt like it, go to the first show at the Alcazar and see the picture right end to, instead of from the middle of the fourth reel. Also they could find a convenient place to park the car. And they were home again by nine, so that if George had any evening work to do there were a couple of solid hours left for it. And as for setting an example of propriety to Anna, George felt it was rather hard. Ever since their first child, George, Junior, had been two years old, George, Senior, had been submitting to innumerable small infringements upon his personal liberty under the plea of setting a proper example. But now that Junior was in college, and his younger sister in a boarding school, it seemed to George at forty-three that he might be allowed to tilt back in his chair if he liked and empty his pipe scrapings into the dessert plate. There was no good saying any of that, either, for Emily knew it as well as he did.

Well, he knew her answer, too, though this last word was one she had never said. After all, they didn't live in New York nor in Philadelphia nor even in Chicago. They lived in Avonia, Illinois. George had a good law practice in Harrison county, but the great cities and the great corporations had never summoned him, and it was becoming clear to George—at forty-three—that they never would. Avonia and the movies and the bridge club and a month's vacation at Mackinac Island was about his speed.

He doubted very much if Emily, as regarded her own potential speed—granted a conjugal partner of sufficient horsepower—acquiesced. Emily might well believe she was born for better things. She'd been a good deal of a belle in her day. She was too loyal to lament lost opportunities in his presence, let alone to fling them at him as missiles, but a consciousness that they might be lying ready to her hand made him walk warily. She should make the best of Avonia in her own way, and if there was a faint flavor

of absurdity about some of the refinements she insisted upon, and about the seriousness with which she took her committees and her classes and her clubs, it did not behoove her husband to rail, no matter how often they called her from the dinner table to the telephone.

He had had time to think as far as this, his mind slipping rapidly past the familiar landmarks just as his eye slid down the columns of the newspapers, before he perceived that Emily was not, this time, talking to any member of her drama committee, nor to any citizen of Avonia, nor to anyone she'd had the slightest expectation of hearing from. It was a man—George could tell that from the quality of her voice—and he seemed to be throwing her into a good deal of a flutter.

"Why—why, yes," she was saying. "Oh, but we'd love to have you! . . . Yes. That'll be fine . . . We certainly will. Only I'm afraid you won't find us very exciting. . . . Four o'clock Saturday then."

George, as she returned to the table, fastened his gaze upon the paper. When she was rattled she liked to be allowed to take her time. She sat down a bit heavily in her chair, drew a couple of long breaths, resumed her knife and fork, and then asked, "Did you hear any of that?"

"Not much," he told her. "I thought you sounded sort of surprised."

"I should say I was," she admitted, "when I hadn't heard from him for nineteen years. Calling up on the long-distance to ask if he can come and spend Sunday with us! Surprised!"

"Who?" George wanted to know. "I don't know why he should want to. He certainly won't find any material for a play in us. Still, it'll be nice to see him again. I don't suppose I'll know him."

"Look here," George demanded, "whom are you talking about?"

"Oh," she said, as if she had just heard his questions; but it was another moment before she answered it. "Why, it's Charley Hawkins—Hawthorn Hawkins—George, you know who he is!"

"I know who Hawthorn Hawkins is, but why do you call him Charley? And why does he call us on the long distance and propose to spend Sunday with us?"

"Why, he's giving the Sheldon lectures down at the University this year, and he looked up Avonia on the map and saw how near it was—so he phoned to ask if he could come."

"But why Avonia, and why us? If you know him as well as that, why haven't you ever told me anything about him?"

"George," she cried, scandalized, "I told you all about Charley Hawkins when we were first engaged—and you didn't even listen. He wasn't famous then, of course. And I haven't heard from him since the note he wrote with the wedding present he sent us. Now, for goodness' sake, don't ask any more questions, but let me eat."

It was from preoccupation rather than obedience that he let her alone until she rang for the maid. Then, "You haven't been writing to him, have you—telling him he was great and so on?"

Her eyes flashed at him, but the entrance of Anna procured him a polite answer. "I couldn't very well write to him when I'd never seen one of his plays."

"Ever read 'em?" he asked. "They are published, I suppose."

She shook her head and waited until Anna went out; then she swooped upon him. "I never thought you'd be so silly," she declared, "as to be jealous. And about a man I haven't thought of for twenty years."

"Jealous!" he retorted furiously. "I'm not!"

"What are you then?" she asked with an alkaline sort of smile, and he found the question unanswerable.

"Well, I hope you will be decent to him anyhow."

"I don't know whether I will or not," he told her. "That depends." She didn't speak to him again that night.

Two days later, coming home from a rather strenuous bout of shopping, Emily found her husband—home from the office a good hour earlier than usual—reading a small green paper-covered volume, which he put down hastily as she came in, and then took up again and held out to her.

"Three Plays by Hawthorn Hawkins," she read. "Why, where did that come from? I tried to get it at Street's, but they'd never even heard of it."

"Came in the mail," he said. "I found it when I got here."

"Addressed to me?" she asked.

"Why—yes. I believe it was. I opened the package without thinking."

"Charley sent them on, of course," she remarked; "so that I'd have something to talk to him about."

"I don't believe he did," George said decidedly. "Not unless he's an unusual ass."

She flushed angrily at that, but he went on before she could speak. "I said I thought he wasn't an ass, not that I thought he was. There'd have been a card or an inscription if it had come from him. Anyhow, I wouldn't thank him for it unless he gives you a lead. Read 'em and say nothing. And don't leave 'em out on the sitting room table where they'll be the first thing he sees, either."

Her smile conceded that this advice was both friendly and intelligent. "But where did they come from?" she demanded.

"Search me!" he told her. "They don't postmark this fourth-class stuff. No, I didn't mean anything uncomplimentary. As far as I read in the first one, it seemed pretty good. I thought you might have sent to Chicago for them." She pointed out that there

wouldn't have been time. "Oh, well," he concluded, "I don't believe it's much of a mystery. Some old friend, most likely, that he told he was coming, sent it along so that you could surprise him. You'll read 'em tonight, I suppose."

She said she would, unless he wanted to go out somewhere with her; but he said he must go back to the office and work. "I'm going to be pretty busy between now and Monday," he added.

She looked at him sharply. You're going to be here tomorrow when he comes, aren't you?"

"Oh, yes, I'll be here—you bet." It was so evident, though, that the last brace of words had escaped him involuntarily that she forbore to remonstrate.

They kept rather carefully away from Charles Hawthorn Hawkins as a conversational topic that night. Next morning, however, just before he left for the office, George uneasily broke the ice by saying, "Don't count on him too much, Emily. He may not come, you know—send you a telegram this morning."

She asked hotly why he said that, and added, as the suspicion struck her, "I believe you've been telegraphing him, yourself, not to come." But this injurious charge she at once retracted.

"They're supposed to be sort of temperamental and changeable, that's all," he explained, "and I thought he might change his mind about this."

"You wish he would, I suspect," she observed.

"Yes," he answered, unhappily, "I suppose I do."

She gazed at him a moment in mute exasperation. Then her expression softened and she gave a reluctant laugh. "I think you're the most ridiculous person in the world," she said. "I suppose you think he's coming out here to break up our happy home and get me to run away with him."

He looked so glum over this that she gave him up as hopeless. "Oh, go along," she cried. "But I'm going to kiss you first. And you will be home sharp at four, won't you?"

It was an hour earlier than this that she found him in the dining room unwrapping a package containing two bottles, one of gin and the other of Scotch whisky.

"Got 'em from Walter Harbury," he explained sheepishly. "Walter has a regular bootlegger—comes around once a month. Been meaning to lay in something like this for quite a while."

Her astonishment over this bit of unabashed mendacity made it possible for him to get on to something else. He put the bottles away in the sideboard, turned his back upon it, and gazed at her so intently that she frowned inquiringly and presently asked, "Well, what is it?"

"Nothing," he said, "only I think you're looking great—just as you are."

Now this was the unadulterated truth. At forty, after two children and nineteen years of marriage and Avonia, she still looked infinitely desirable to George, and never more so than in the sort of clothes she was wearing now, a small felt hat crammed down upon her small round head (she'd been out doing some last-minute marketing), a sweater, a sport shirt, low-heeled shoes; her face moistly flushed, innocent of powder. It was true and Emily knew it was true.

All the same, she saw through him and smiled derisively. "So you want me to look like this when Mr. Hawkins comes?" she asked. "Well, I won't. I'm going up to dress this minute."

"I wish you wouldn't, Emily," he pleaded. "I don't want you to dress up for this chump. I don't want you to do anything—special for him. I don't see why you should. You don't care anything about him, do you? Nor about what he thinks?"

Her flush deepened as she met his look. She reached out suddenly and took hold of him by the ears. "Idiot!" she said, "Idiot!" But in the interval between the two words she kissed him, and she did not dress up for Mr. Charles Hawthorn Hawkins.

Perhaps because her husband's performance occupied the first place in her attention, she found it hard to remember what a celebrity Charley Hawkins had become.

He was curiously unchanged, through all his changes. The twenty pounds or so he had put on hadn't made him look older; had served only to accentuate the plump, cherubic look of boyish innocence there'd always been about him. He talked about himself a lot, just as he'd always done.

Emily shot an uneasy glance at George now and then; for instance, when Charley spoke offhand of the foremost American actress as Ethel. She wondered whether George was saying to himself, "Ass!" But apparently George was not. He seemed to be enjoying the gossip of the theater as much as the tales of Capri and Tahiti and other wondrous places the playwright had inhabited.

Emily herself didn't talk much. They drifted back occasionally into reminiscence, but since this, of course, excluded George, they didn't go far with it.

George had spoken of being busy, of the amount of time he'd have to spend upon a case that was coming up Monday, but he showed no signs of going off and leaving them to their own devices. She didn't know whether she wished he would or not. Intrinsically she wasn't especially anxious to be left alone with Charley, but if George was staying away from his work in order to watch them, she was furious with him.

Only, it didn't seem like that. The two men got around to the war at last, and the humble but absorbing parts they had respectively played in

it, and after an hour of this, she bade them good-night. This was insincere, so far as it was addressed to George, for she fully intended staying awake until he came to bed, and asking him a few questions, but her modest share of the unwanted alcohol made her sleepy, and she never knew how late the two men—and the bottle of Scotch—sat up.

She got no chance next morning, either, for a private talk with George before they met their guest, and in consequence George's calm announcement of the day's program and his total elimination of himself from it fell upon her like a thunderclap. She caught him alone a few minutes after breakfast and asked him what he meant by it.

"I don't mean anything by it," he protested. "I have got to work all day, just as I told you. Hawkins understands all right. I told him about it last night. He's got to leave this afternoon and there's no good Sunday train from here, so it seemed decent to say that you'd drive him over to Rockport."

"You're simply—throwing me at his head!" she protested.

She detected a touch of bravado in the way he said, "Nonsense! He came to see you, didn't he?" But Charley was already coming downstairs with his bag, so there wasn't time for anything more.

Well, the events of that day were in George's head, then, whatever they turned out to be.

George bade their guest a cordial, almost paternal farewell and, clapping his hat a little too much on one side of his head for a Sabbath morning and an hour when he was certain to meet their neighbors going to church, strolled down the street in the direction of his office.

It was seven o'clock that evening when she stopped their car at the curb after her return, alone, from the fifteen-mile drive to Rockport. George was reclining, very much at his ease, upon the Gloucester swing on the veranda.

"Hello!" he called to her. "You back already? Had a good day?"

She chose to regard his second question as of a piece with the first, and she came up the front steps before she spoke at all.

"I suppose you're famished for supper," she remarked, ". . . if you've been working all day."

"Oh, I got home about an hour ago and scrambled myself some eggs. How about you?"

"I'm not specially hungry," she said. "I'll get myself a glass of milk by and by."

She sat down facing him. "George," she demanded, "why did you send for those three plays of Charley's?"

He sat up. "Why did I send . . . ?" "It was either you or Anna who sent for them," she interrupted. "Charley swears he didn't send them and that he didn't say anything to a soul about coming out here."

He lay back again. "Oh, all right," he conceded. "I telephoned to Chicago for 'em the morning after I found out he was coming."

"But why?" "Oh, I don't know. How could I know what he was going to be like? I didn't know what he was coming for. So—well, I wanted you to be—ready for him."

She took a minute or so to digest this reply. "I suppose you mean," she mused, "that you thought he might be coming out here to see how much of a—hick the girl was that he wanted to marry once, after she'd lived twenty years in Avonia. And you wanted to—fix me up so he wouldn't laugh. I suppose that afternoon dress Miss Matland made for me doesn't look like much."

"Oh, d—n!" he said, and got to his feet. "Look here, Emily! You're all right in any dress. It wasn't you I didn't feel sure about. But he might have been any sort of ass. Of course, I saw he was all right before I'd talked with him ten minutes."

"No," she said, "you needn't have worried about that."

She let the voltage accumulate during a longish silence. Then she added, "He kissed me this afternoon. He'd been rather sentimental all day, and when I said good-bye to him he kissed me."

"Well," said George, after a silence of his own, "he certainly is a darned nice fellow."

She stared at him, speechless.

"Oh, I'm not much surprised," he went on. "You see, he told me about it last night."

"Told you, last night?" she echoed. "He didn't say he was going to kiss you," George exclaimed. "Said he'd always been romantic about you, and all the more after he'd got old enough to realize how kind you'd been to a ridiculous, priggish kid. He said you'd contributed more to his education than anybody else he'd ever met, and he'd always felt grateful to you. Been wanting to come to see you for years, but was afraid to. Scared to death, he said he was, until he saw you were just as you had been; hadn't changed a hair. Actually wrote a telegram to say he wasn't coming and then tore it up."

"Well, then, why shouldn't he have a . . . day in the country? I hope you showed him a good time. I guess you did, or he wouldn't have kissed you."

He perceived now that she was crying. "I don't blame him for that, a bit," he went on. "I think he showed darned good judgment. Because you are a peach, Emily, and that's the truth."

He patted her awkwardly on the shoulder. "Come on in, old lady," he concluded. "What do you say to some scrambled eggs? You're hungry, that's all the matter with you."

Legal Advertising

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on the fifth day of February 1924, by Irvin C. Stayer, J. O. Hoover, J. C. Stayer and F. M. Henry under the provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth, approved May 13, 1876, entitled: "An act for the incorporation and regulation of banks of discount and deposit" and the supplements and amendments thereto, for a charter for an intended corporation to be called Farmers State Bank, to be located in the town of Woodbury, County of Bedford, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for the purpose of carrying on the business of banking under the provisions of the Act aforesaid, and the supplements and amendments thereto. The amount of the capital stock shall be twenty-five thousand (\$25000.00) dollars, to be divided into five hundred (500) shares of the par value of fifty (\$50.00) dollars each.

Simon H. Sell,
Solicitor
Bedford, Pa.
Nov. 2, Feb. 1

PUBLIC SALES

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY

Lewis R. Diehl will offer for sale, at his residence in Lutzville, Pa., Rt. 1, on Wednesday, December 12, 1923 at 12:30, p. m. the following personal property: DeLaval Separator, Empire milking machine, International 1-2 H. P. kerosene engine, two good horses, Jersey and seven Registered Holstein cows, five heifers, thoroughbred bull, farming implements, harness, bobbed, two horse wagon, lumber chains, corn, oats, barley, corn fodder, apple crates, milk cans, etc.

Terms: All sums under \$5.00 cash, and all sums over \$5.00 a credit of 9 months will be given by purchaser giving note with approved security.

EXECUTORS' SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE

The undersigned executors of the last will and testament of Jonathan Hyde, late of Harrison Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, will offer for sale on Saturday, December 8, 1923, at two o'clock, p. m., on the premises the mansion farm of said decedent, situate in Harrison Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, bounded on the North by Emanuel Turner, on the East by A. A. Hyde and Tilman Benna, on the South by Daniel Diehl and on the West by Elmer Fritz, containing 192 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn, apple house, wagon shed, and other out buildings.

TERMS: Ten per cent of the purchase price to be paid when property is struck down, balance of one-half on delivery of deed on or before January 1, 1924, and remainder in six months from date of delivery of deed with interest.

Harvey E. Hyde,
Charles A. Hyde,
Executors of Jonathan Hyde.
James C. Russell deceased.
Charles R. Mock,
Attorneys
Nov. 16—30.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

The undersigned trustee to sell the real estate of Solomon Sturtz, late of Londonderry Township, deceased, in pursuance of the order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, will expose to public sale on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1923 at 1:30 p. m. on the premises four miles north of Hyndman, the mansion farm of decedent, containing 150 acres adjoining lands of T. B. Havermale and others on the north, lands of D. A. Coughenour and Howard Diehl on the east, lands of Levi C. Devore on the south and lands of T. B. Havermale on the west, having thereon erected a two story plank house, bank barn and outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE:—10 per cent of bid at the time the property is struck off, balance of one-half upon confirmation of the sale and delivery of the deed, and the remaining one-half in one year, the deferred payment to bear interest.

HENRY STURTZ,
B. F. Madore, Trustee.
Attorney.
Nov. 16,—30

NEW VIM FOR WEAK, THIN, PALE WOMEN

TO enjoy your work and have your share of the pleasures of life get rid of that run down feeling and enrich your thin blood. Begin right now to take Gude's Pepto-Mangan. It will help you wonderfully. At your druggist's, in both liquid and tablets.

Free Trial Tablets To see for your self the health-building value of



Road Building

Good Roads Will Keep

Boys and Girls on Farm
"The Kansas Automobile Owners' association believes good roads will induce more country boys and girls to stay on the farms and more city boys and girls to go to the farms," declares E. J. Heckle, in the Topeka Capital.

"Government statistics compiled at intervals during the past thirty years have shown, and do show, a steady tide of immigration of farm boys and girls into the cities," Heckle said.

"But the automobile owners see a powerful counter-irritant, which if generally adopted, will reverse the tide and send the farm-bred boy and girl back to the farm and take with them a number of their city-reared cousins.

"That is a state system of highways, such as the project proposed for Kansas, which would include 6,575 miles of hard-surfaced road that could be traveled 365 days a year, without one cent of additional cost to the taxpayers.

"One of the principal causes of the pull of the cities is the unimproved or only slightly improved roads which are an effectual barrier between the farmer, his wife and children and the undoubted pleasure and gaiety that the city and town life offers. With the advent of the automobile this barrier was in a way removed, but rain and bad weather promptly replaces it periodically.

"This project to break down the last barrier between the farm and city in Kansas includes the passage of a bill, at the next legislature, submitting to the people of Kansas a proposition authorizing a state system of highways to be paid for by the funds raised annually by the present automobile license fees.

"The plan also includes removal of the automobile from the personal property tax list. This feature in itself would tend to reduce the taxes of every automobile owner and give Kansas an improved system of 365-day roads, touching every county and every important trade center in the state."

Highway Improvement Is Costing Billion a Year

The magnitude of the country's road improvement program is emphasized in a summary of the government's participation made by Thomas H. MacDonald, chief of the United States bureau of public roads, who was the principal speaker at the twentieth annual convention of the American Road Builders' association, held in New York city.

"Long strides have been made in improvement of roads in the United States," he said, "but the building program of the country has scarcely been started. The federal government gives a little more than 6 per cent of aid to states and localities in meeting the expenses of improving roads. Since 1916 the bureau of public roads has undertaken a program of 180,000 miles of road improvement help.

"Throughout the United States last year a total of \$976,000,000 was spent by the federal government, the states, counties, and municipalities in building and improving roads. There are 2,800,000 miles of roads in this country, of which 2,500,000 miles remain to be improved.

"Building of good automobile roads will not hurt railroads but will help them. Statistics in hand will disprove the contention held by some that states expending funds for motor roads are spending money for the benefit of the country at large rather than for the states themselves.

"Most of the traffic is local, that is within the state. Take the case of Connecticut, for instance. There the traffic on the highways is 70 per cent local. That is, it is traffic confined within the state's borders, giving the state the largest benefit of its road improvement. In general, we have found that 35 per cent of the road traffic on automobile highways is truck or short-haul traffic and that 65 per cent is pleasure. But the bulk of traffic remains within state boundaries."

Hard Roads Movement Is Gaining in Popularity

The hard roads movement is gathering power as it moves. T. C. Powell, vice president of the Erie Railroad Co., is reported to have said, "The time has come when the nation's railroad facilities are so heavily taxed by the enormous tonnage offered that there is only one way in which we may get freight hauled. And that is by asking business men to employ motor trucks for the short hauls, say, up to thirty miles or so, thus releasing railroad facilities and equipment for the longer haul which can go by no other means."

Care Given to Highway Work in National Parks

Great care has been given to the construction of highways in the national parks of the United States. Roads have been built through deep, out canyons across towering mountain ranges, beside rippling streams filled with the fighting trout and in a primal forests. Hotels and camp have been erected to provide comfortable accommodations in the most distant and inaccessible places.

Farming Adapted to Given Region

In Making Change Physical Factors Such as Soil and Climate Are Important.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To stick to cotton or to change to corn and hogs, to grow wheat and oats or to go into dairying, or to change to any other type of farming which may at the time seem to offer more profitable returns than the prevailing type, is a question ever present in great farming regions, and one which is often keenly considered in time of agricultural depression. In attempting to make such changes serious errors are almost certain to be made, says the United States Department of Agriculture, unless those who are directing the movement have a thorough understanding of the forces which control the types of farming adapted to the different regions.

Enterprises Best Adapted.

It is possible, at least in a general way, says the department, to determine what farm enterprises are adapted to a region by studying the physical, biological, and economic conditions prevailing there, and the adaptability of various enterprises to these conditions. An analysis of the types of farming in the United States has been made on this basis and the discussion is presented in Farmers' Bulletin No. 1239, Distribution of Types of Farming in the United States, just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Physical factors such as soil and climatic conditions play an important part in the type of farming adaptable to a given region. Temperature limits the northern distribution of cotton, southern distribution of wheat, and northern distribution of corn. Rainfall and length of growing season are other important factors the effects of which are very apparent in our agriculture.

Factors of Second Class.

The second class of factors discussed in the bulletin is called biological factors. The effect of the boll weevil in reducing cotton acreage near the Gulf and Atlantic coasts is an example. The chinch bug has reduced the acreage of corn in southern Illinois, and the Hessian fly has changed the date of seeding winter wheat and has probably reduced the acreage of this crop in some localities. Many other cases are cited in which insect pests and fungous diseases are determining factors.

In the third class are economic factors, such as cost of transportation and distance from market. Another important one is competition with regions which can produce more cheaply. This last is a factor in limiting the acreage of corn, oats, wheat, barley, and rye in those parts of New England where these crops thrive.

The bulletin aims to make clear the part these fundamental factors play in determining the possibility of establishing on a profitable basis a new or different type of farming, and to show that the kind of farming which prevails is based on them, rather than on the desires or whims of the farmers. A copy of the bulletin may be secured from the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., as long as the supply lasts.

Internal Freezing Does Much Harm to Potatoes

Internal freezing injury, or frost necrosis, occurs when potatoes are exposed to severe frosts, temperatures below twenty-eight degrees Fahrenheit. The tubers show dark blotches in the flesh when they are cut open and allowed to stand a short time. The spots are usually most marked at the stem end, but they are scattered irregularly through the outer flesh or in a fine network or ring. Ordinarily the injury is detected only upon cutting, although the affected tubers will more than the normal ones in storage.

Potatoes may actually be frozen solid throughout, becoming soft and mushy on thawing. As a result of coming in contact with a cold wall in storage, or being left above the ground before digging, potatoes may freeze on one side. Tubers injured in this way are easily sorted out.

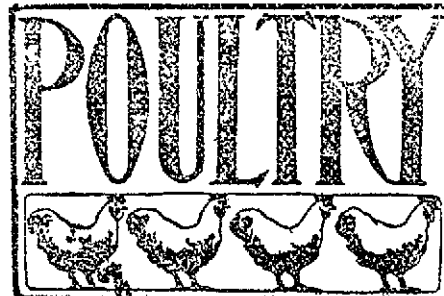
"Turning sweet" is due to prolonged storage at low temperatures, twenty-nine to thirty-four degrees Fahrenheit, not to real freezing. Tubers that have never been frost bitten may show this injury.

Have a good thermometer in the room where potatoes are stored and keep the temperature above twenty-eight degrees Fahrenheit.

When shipping potatoes during cold weather in a heated car, provide for some circulation of air from the stove to prevent black heart in the potatoes near the heat and frost injury in those in the outer parts of the car.

Ducks Kept on Average Farms of Mixed Breeds

There are eleven standard breeds of ducks which have been admitted to the American standard of perfection. These breeds may be divided into three classes: (1) The meat class, including the Pekin, Aylesbury, Muscovy, Rouen, Cayuga, Buff and Swedish; (2) The egg class, represented by the Runner; and (3) the ornamental class, including the Call, the Crested, the Black East India. The Runner is kept on many farms for breeding, and are generally of poor layers, and are good for market duck. However, all our economic ducks are said to have originated in the East or wild duck.



POULTRY

Most Important Breeds

of Ducks for Marketing

Ducks are the most valuable of all domesticated waterfowl, for commercial purposes.

Ducks can be successfully raised in almost any locality where they have a good supply of green food and plenty of drinking water. In recent years the production of broiler ducks for market has become a large business. The raising of ducks for the production of eggs for market, while still in its infancy, promises to grow to considerable proportions. The most important breeds of ducks for the production of market poultry are the Pekin, Aylesbury and Rouen.

As ducks are rather hardy birds they do not require more than ordinary good shelter from the weather. It is a custom to place them in low-built houses on a range, where they will have plenty of room to range. Duck houses should be placed on ground that has sufficient slope to drain it at all times of the year. The floors of houses for ducks should preferably be of sandy soil.

The ground composing the floor of the houses should be dug out to the depth of six inches each spring and fall, and replaced with fresh soil. The floor should be kept continuously covered with a litter of dry straw on which the ducks can roost or rest at night. This litter should be taken out frequently and dried in the sun, and whenever it becomes filthy it should be removed, the floor carefully cleaned, and fresh litter placed in the houses.

A small house well suited for ducks is 12 feet wide, 16 feet long, 7 feet high in front, 5 feet high at the back. With a yard 50 feet square the house and yard are sufficiently large to accommodate 65 ducks.

Ducks need lots of fresh air and in building the houses provision should be made for abundant ventilation. If a large number of ducks are kept in a close house, the air will get so bad that some ducks will actually go blind from the irritation of their eyes by the ammonia arising from the manure.

Few articles of equipment are essential for duck houses, the principal ones being water vessels, feed hoppers and nests. Where ducks are supplied with an ample swimming pool they will have a sufficient water supply; where they do not have this water supply they must have water continually before them in troughs, small galvanized-iron buckets, stone crocks or water fountains.

Right Time for Culling Indifferent Laying Hens

Look for a high death rate among farm poultry. The culling season, when the indifferent layer and all her sisters should be disposed of to the best advantage, is at hand. Culling demonstrations are in order from June to January.

Nine hundred and eighty-six demonstrations were put on in 75 counties of Minnesota last season. Three thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight flocks, totaling 313,557 birds, were culled; 100,932 birds, or practically one-third, were discarded as unprofitable.

"It is evident from these figures," says N. E. Chapman, poultry specialist with the agricultural extension division of the university, "that about one-third of the farm flocks should be culled, and this culling should begin as soon as the hens begin to molt. Early molters having small combs and wattles and yellow legs of the American and Mediterranean breeds are the ones that should be discarded. Such fowls may be consumed immediately, canned for future use or put on the market. This will give the remainder of the flock more room and a better chance all around. Sale of the non-layers will provide a fund for the purchase of feed for the growing stock."

Fattening Rations That Gave Profitable Results

In fattening poultry as an Illinois farm demonstration, 47 Rhode Island Red cockerels weighing 69 pounds gained 28 pounds in 11 days or a little over half a pound per bird. They were fed mixed one part wheat shorts and two parts corn meal by weight mixed to a thin batter with sweet or sour milk. No milk or water was given on birds to drink. Floor space was one square foot per bird in a cool pen. They were fed all they would clean up in 20 minutes twice a day. Gains at current market price for feed cost less than five cents a pound.

Duck Is Distinguished From Drake by Quacking

The duck is distinguished from the drake both by appearance and sound. The drake, when fully feathered has in his tail feathers, two feathers on the top which curl up. This is not an infallible test because sometimes the curled feathers may have been pulled out, or lost out from molting or other cause. The curled feather shows on a drake when he is four months old. A duck quacks, but a drake does not.



FARM STOCK

Importance of Sire in Breeding Up Beef Herd

The principal aims in buying breeding stock are to get animals of good type and breeding, to get them as cheaply as possible and to get healthy and prepotent animals from a breeding standpoint. Bulls should be purebred, thick fleshed and blocky, with plenty of constitution, vitality and strength. Two or three-year-old bulls in medium condition, strong and active, and raised under conditions similar to where they are to be used will give best results. There is no need to buy show bulls to go on the range. Valuable bulls should be put with picked herds of pure bred females, not put on the range with grades.

An inferior bull should not be used because he is cheap. The bull does not sire steers alone, but also sires the heifers that make the future herd. Consequently the bull should always be an improvement over the cows. A good rule is to get bulls worth at least three to five average cows in the herd.

The sire should be selected to correct any general faults or deficiencies of the herd. If cows are lacking in size, select a bull that is a good all-around individual, but of especially good size. If the cows are coarse and lack quality or natural flesh, select bulls that are strong in fleshing and quality. The bulls should be of similar type and breeding so as to produce a uniform lot of calves.

The main thing in buying grade cows is to get fertile, healthy, young stock of good size and showing at least two or three crosses of pure beef blood. Better results can be obtained if the females are similar in type and breeding. Fertility is of great importance. As beef cows produce only their calves each year to pay for care, feed and depreciation, it is necessary that as many calves be raised as possible.—Charles I. Bray, Colorado Agricultural College.

Barrel Is Satisfactory Self-Feeder for Swine

A cheap and satisfactory feeder for young pigs can be made from a barrel, says E. R. Gross, professor of rural engineering at the State College of Agriculture.

A method found satisfactory by many farmers and pig club boys of the state is to knock out heads of a barrel, and then from old boxes build a square platform 18 inches wider than the diameter of the barrel. On the center of this platform a pyramid with a square base is built. The base is made just large enough so the barrel can stand over it.

Feed is then put into the barrel, the bottom of which must be raised just sufficiently to permit the feed to run out as the pigs eat. This is done by nailing four blocks under its edges. With feed in the barrel the proper height is easily determined.

In using this or any other type of self-feeder the owner must be sure that enough feed runs through fast enough so the pigs will never go hungry, and yet not so fast that feed will be wasted underfoot.

Sudden Change to Rich Pasture May Kill Pigs

It is quite common for pigs to bloat and die quickly when suddenly turned into green clover when they are very hungry or not accustomed to such feed. That often occurs when pigs have been grazing grass and the pasture becomes so short that the owner decides a change is necessary, and so turns the pigs into a lush growth of clover without due preparation. Wet clover, as with cattle, is most likely to cause bloat. Any green feed may have the same effect, under similar circumstances. The modern method of raising hogs is to let them graze a succession of green crops from early spring until late in autumn. Rye, oats and peas, rape, clover, alfalfa and corn are the crops most used for this purpose, and losses from bloat or acute indigestion do not occur under this system of feeding, as the pigs become accustomed to the green feed early in the season, and take it daily without becoming indigestionally hungry.

Changing Sheep Pasture Will Prevent Infection

Where sheep are kept on the farm year after year every precaution should be exercised not to allow the flock to graze for long periods on the same pasture, but alternate frequently as the change is not only a preventive to pasture infection but stimulates appetite and promotes the growth of grasses.

Turpentine Is Superior Remedy for Wormy Pigs

Wormy pigs usually have good appetites and eat a great deal but are poor and do not grow fat. The hair of the pig looks rough and does not have a shiny gloss, and the pigs are usually "pot-bellied." Turpentine is the most economical and convenient remedy, one teaspoonful for each 100 pounds live weight. This should be administered in milk or slop and the dose should be repeated daily for three consecutive days.

Her Radio Romance

By RUBY DOUGLAS

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Clara Burns had found herself utterly bored ever since her parents moved to the suburban community on Long Island. There were no young people of her own age in the village, and she found it difficult to keep in close touch with her friends in town, especially during the winter.

"And now father has gone mad on the subject of wireless and radios, and I suppose the house will be filled with instruments, horns, headpieces, noise," she complained to a girl friend who was visiting her for a few days.

"Oh—don't you like the radio, Clara?" asked her friend, apparently thrilled at the very thought. "I am crazy about it."

"You and father would make a team—go to it. Not for me."

Clara refused to become interested in anything.

It was that afternoon that the men, accompanied by her father, who had left business early, arrived to install the very fine radio instrument. "Why, my dear, we'll be able to listen to Havana—Honolulu."

Mr. Burns was as pleased as Punch over his new toy, and Clara was amused at him in spite of herself.

After a few hours of work the complete radio outfit was installed, and by evening the whole family was gathered about while Mr. Burns tuned up and experimented and raved and explained the ways and wherefore of it all. He had gathered all the programs he could find in the papers and one by one, he got snatches of their numbers over the wireless.

It was several evenings before the father was successful in getting a really enjoyable, clear program from any distance.

Little by little even Clara became interested, and finally she took enough notice to try to get some particular number on a program she had seen announced.

She was alone by the fire one evening in the big living room when she suddenly heard some wonderful lullaby notes. She lost the wave and was unable to get the station again from which the singer was broadcasting.

It was strange how those few deep, rich notes lingered in her memory. She had gone so far as to look up the singer's name, and now she was watching every announcement for its reappearance. She hoped he would sing again some night when the family was out so that she might enjoy it in solitude. It was a ridiculous wish for her—unromantic, almost prosaic Clara Burns—and she admitted it to her sister.

At last she saw his name. And Fate, or some kind fairy, betook her father and mother to bed early.

"I'll remain down here, dad, and listen to the program tonight," she said casually as her parents said good night.

She scattered driftwood powder on the logs in the fireplace, lighted the candles, turned out the electricity and sat down, after adjusting the instrument and tuning-in with the station from which her singer was broadcasting. She almost laughed aloud as she thought of the way her own stage was set. But it amused her and it was better than nodding off to bed to read a stupid book or get sleep she did not need.

At last she heard the golden notes. If Clara recognized a thrill when it approached her, she believed she was being really thrilled by the wonder of that voice. And then the fact that the owner of it was several hundred miles away occurred to her. Yet, it was wonderful.

When he had finished singing and the program continued, Clara found herself quite uninterested. She arose and switched off. If she could not hear that voice again she would hear nothing.

"Do you suppose he is—young?" she asked herself.

She sat for a long time looking into the varicolored flames curling out of the now crumbled logs. She was trying to see the eyes of the man who could sing in such a gloriously convincing way.

When she awoke the next morning it was with the memory of that voice in her ears. "How silly," she said to herself. "He may be married—he is probably fat and—oh, I'm sure I should be disillusioned if I should see him."

But the memory persisted. She could not concentrate on anything she tried to do. "It would be ordinary. I—no, I couldn't do that," she decided. One day the girl friend who had been visiting her the day her father had come home with the radio set, came dashing up the driveway in her little runabout.

"Clara—I've got a chance to sing over the wireless," she cried.

Clara asked her up to her room, out of the way of the family downstairs. She was more than glad to see her. She found that she could no longer keep to herself the secret romance she had found utterly absorbing. She must talk it over and find a way in which she might at least see the owner of the voice.

"Why the haste up here?" asked her friend when she had been almost pushed into a chair lounge in Clara's own room.

"Because I—myself—I'm perfectly

over the radio. And you alone can help me to find out about the man who owns it."

She told the whole story, and when she had finished her friend looked at her in astonishment. Her eyes danced and she looked as if she were withholding a secret.

"Clara Burns, do you know who it is you have fallen in love with?"

"I only wish I did," sighed Clara, almost maudlin in her unaccustomed role of love-sick maiden.

Her friend could hardly believe her own perception—Clara Burns in love at last and with a mere voice.

"More voice—indeed," retorted Clara, for the girl had voiced her sentiments. "Wait till you hear it."

"I have—I've heard it sing and talk and scold and—and swear even, my dear," she said exasperatingly.

Clara went over and took her by the shoulders. "Isabel—what do you mean? You know Walter Williams?"

Isabel nodded. "I should say I did. He's my very own cousin, and it is through him that I have had opportunity to sing in the broadcasting station."

And there followed a very lively few moments of conversation about the singer.

"He's as bad as you are, bored with everything but himself," finished Isabel. "I hope you will find mutual interest."

It was less than two weeks later that Clara was shaking hands with the man whose voice had charmed her out of herself. Isabel had brought him out to the Burns home.

"I suppose you will laugh at me, Miss Burns, when I tell you that on each of the occasions, recently, when I have been singing, I have felt a peculiarly appealing audience—somewhere. I have even closed my eyes and have seemed to have seen a girl sitting by firelight—listening."

"You have—"

And then it seemed as if there was little that they could say in so early a stage of their acquaintance.

Later, they explained the things they were unable to talk about.

"I—I felt as if you were sent to me from—from the everywhere," said Clara.

"Well—I'm here now and—to stay," he said. "Are you sure you don't regret your promise?"

DESERVED TO BE ANSWERED

Congregation That Stopped for Prayer in Moment of Dire Peril Had the True Faith.

One night in the summer of 1907 in the little town of Wellington, on Vancouver Island, the service in the English church was interrupted and the congregation followed the pastor into the woods to fight a fire which was threatening their homes. On the other side of the earth, in the Australian back-blocks, a similar incident occurred recently, which was thus described by the preacher in Westminster Congregational church, England. He said he was present at service in the little church "that might be tucked away under one of these gulleries." An old farmer was preaching. Amid the profound stillness of the Bush there was suddenly heard a mile off the tread of a galloping horse. On and on it came, and the people glanced one at another, for they knew that the solitary rider brought a serious message. There was a dead pause, and everybody was aware that the rider had dismounted and was opening a gate half a mile away. Then the gallop was resumed, while the old farmer continued his sermon. Presently the horse stopped dead at a little door on the right of the pulpit, and a grim-stained man, covered with perspiration, rushed into the building. "Neighbors," he cried, "the ranges are on fire!" Those to whom he spoke had cause to dread the high fire in its awful menace and its destructive ferocity. The flame sweeps down the mountain side, tree after tree bursts into fire, the red tongues leaping faster than a horse can gallop. Every house and was in peril, the fruit of a year's labor was vanishing. The congregation sprang to their feet. "Don't rush neighbors," cried the farmer. "Let us first ask the Lord to go with us." He prayed, and the prayer was answered.

Wolsey's Tomb.

Leicester Archeological society has decided to undertake further excavations at Leicester abbey in order to discover the foundations of that building and incidentally to find the exact whereabouts of Cardinal Wolsey's tomb. The existing ruins, known as Leicester abbey are actually those of the mansion built by the Cavendish family out of the remains of the abbey. Wolsey's gate, too, is still extant. It is so called from the fact that Wolsey was borne through this entrance to the abbey when he was taken ill "while on his way southward to London to answer to the king upon the charge of high treason for which he had been apprehended." He never completed the journey, but died there in 1529.—London Times.

Youthful Imagination.

Carol is a fanciful child, always living in fairyland, while her brother is a matter of fact youngster believing only what he can see with his own eyes.

One day I heard Carol say to a group of neighbor children: "And when I was there I went to see the queen, and I wore a dress of gold cloth, and had diamonds in the buckle on my slippers, and—"

"Oh, that's a lie!" called her brother from the other side of the fence.

"Why, it is not, girls," maintained Carol, "it's the truest kind of pre-

—Exchange.

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00 payable in advance. All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks 50c, Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00, Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, November 30, 1923

McSparran's Speech

(Continued from page one)

Company.

Their report to this meeting will in detail show the growth of the business in the last year.

Casualty insurance is not so encouraging. Serious accidents are occurring on the farm, and the necessity of this form of insurance is becoming more urgent every year as machinery comes into fuller use. But we find that there is not the general cooperation of the members of the Order to make the institution what it ought to be. If three-fourths of our Grange families would each year take this protection we could give to our folks coverage on the building, repairing and forestry operations that they need, but the Company tells me that about forty percent who take it out do not renew, and the bulk of the requests, while more than meeting the lapses are where they want to do some especially hazardous work like painting, repairing or taking out lumber. It must be evident to anyone who thinks a moment about it, that we have here a wonderful protection for the cost, that but its full success lies in tens of thousands of policies and if we did not have a contract with a company which reinsures all our policies with a man like James K. Allen as its president, who is liberal to us almost to a fault, we would have been compelled to close this part of our work and leave our people to bear these uncertainties of accident as individuals.

The State Grange should at this session give some thought to securing a larger cooperation of the membership in this important work.

POLICY FOR THE FUTURE

The Legislative Committee of State Grange will outline matters of policy for your consideration, and I need not take the time of this short session to discuss them here, but there is one very large problem, and one which would mean the expenditure of a vast sum of money upon which I feel we should have a definite policy and upon which our membership should be thoroughly informed. It is the conservation of our water power. Pennsylvania has two big river systems which for possibility of development are unequaled by any other state. The Allegheny River runs through the North Branch of the Allegheny, the West Branch of the Allegheny enters the big coal field and touches the oil fields as well. The North Branch runs through the greatest coal field known. These rivers, and the Lehigh and Schuylkill, are capable of generating millions of horse-power of electricity, and if large dams were put over the dams would bring at cheapest rate every kind of fuel right to the door of the factories that would locate in these valleys, and make Pennsylvania a great industrial state of such vast proportions that it would be hard to find a place like it in the world. The question that must be decided in the next decade is whether we shall allow private interests to select the places that can be built easiest and have no general connecting system, or whether the State will take up the control of a general system first surveying all these valleys and determining where each dam should go, and then bond the state, built on this system and lease the power to the cities and industries in the interest of the whole people.

The McCall dam power dam has links to Pittsburgh and Lancaster, and is just completing one to the Indiana dam. If that one dam, made up of one hundred thousand horse-power of current, can profitably extend its field from Pittsburgh to Gettysburg, the harnessing of the four rivers could draw to these valleys a truly amazing coal fuel, and all the rest of the state would be ready to receive the current for the building up of industries that can better use electricity. The farmer in Pennsylvania is directly and vitally interested in such a program. It would mean home markets for every farmer in the state, such as those who operate in the coal fields and industries, who now have all the light and power needed for the most up to date farm processes.

We have lost our chance to control the natural resources of coal and oil. Had the State had the vision long ago to take control of these natural resources and lease them for development, we would not now be begging money for schools and roads, or have the fiasco every year of seeing the coal men and coal diggers amicably quarrel for a few weeks so that they can jump the price of coal a dollar or two a ton.

Shall we sit idly by and allow the control of millions of horse power, that will eternally run down these valleys to pass into the hands of a very few giant corporations which

will exact the last penny from the public for the service they give and turn around and corrupt our politics by slush funds paid for immunity from taxation or the purchase of special privilege?

This question will be decided in this generation but children and our children's children will pay for our failure to conserve for their participation in the benefits that will go either to a few or to the whole people, according to how we construct the policy upon which this stupendous development is achieved.

We have cut the meetings of the State Grange to a minimum this year in order that as many of our people as possible may have all the benefits possible from the meeting of the National Grange with us.

We are glad to have the National Grange with us. It has been twenty-five years since we had them here and during that time the State Grange has grown immensely and few of the membership we have now have had opportunity to see the highest body of the Order in action. We are hoping that many thousands of them will take advantage of the privilege now afforded them and become Priests and Priestesses of Demeter in our great Fraternity.

In closing I want to let the membership know that there has been the most cooperation possible in the handling of the meeting we are just entering upon. As your Executive Officer, I have not had to carry the responsibilities alone by any means. The Executive Committee have been very diligent in caring for the detailed arrangements for the comfort and pleasure of those who are gathering here these two weeks. Brother C. C. Rankin and his good wife the Worthy Flora of State Grange, are carrying the whole responsibility of putting on the sixth degree on Thursday afternoon of this week.

The pageant which will be given on Thursday evening was first worked out by a conference, and since that time Sister Rodgers, the Worthy Pomona of State Grange, and Brother Griffin, of Fayette, assisted by a Fayette Pomona team, have carried the responsibility of getting the first part ready for presentation. Sister Rodgers has also had charge of preparing special occasions during the week. The second part of the pageant Brother Hill was made responsible for, and Prof. Gordon of State College has overseen its preparation by the Centre County Pomona team. Brother Hill also prepared the history which will be presented this week, and which will be made a part of the Secretary's supplies for continuous use.

Brother Dewey has had the responsibility of the third part, and Brother M. B. Orr and the Mercer County team are putting that part on for us. The State Deputies will look after the detail work of the meetings as ushers, extra gatekeepers, committee workers and the like.

Brother Lloyd has gotten out the history, and Brother Breichman has had publicity added to his many duties. So far the work has been easy and the burden light. We are expecting a wonderful meeting and that the coming years will show to increased membership and a more than the fine effect of this pageant.

Thankfully Submitted,
John A. McSparran.

RABBIT DINNER

At the Hotel Harris, Mr. George H. Shuck, H. C. Arnold, Samuel Sell, H. A. Silver, Samuel Delancy, Rev. V. Royer and Victor E. P. Barkman and a rabbit feast. The rabbits were caught by Mr. Tewell on Southampton soil which makes them so good and juicy, as Mr. Tewell says, they raise better rabbits down there than any place in Pennsylvania. We want Arnold to keep his eyes skinned for a nice fat coop and a good fat gobbler and bring them to the dinner. It is no trouble for us to eat them so long as we have good appetites. Thanks Arnold.

ALUM BANK

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Kauffman and daughter Mrs. William Johnson of Osterburg spent Sunday at Mrs. Annie Fleegle's and Mrs. John Millers.

Miss Alice Barefoot of Scalp Level spent Sunday with friends. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gates and two daughters of Windber were callers in town Sunday.

Mr. Harry McGregor is wearing a broad smile over the arrival of a boy. Mother and babe are both getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Weyant arrived home Friday evening from Washington, Pa., where he is employed with Ardor Company. They returned Sunday taking their little niece Ruth Anna Bender along.

Mrs. Harold Bender spent a few days at her home here last week. She was called to the Roaring Spring Hospital to see her husband Harold Bender who underwent an operation. He is very ill at his home now at Pine Grove, was brought home Saturday from the hospital.

Mr. Walter Miller of Spring House visited his grandmother Mrs. Armstrong Miller over Sunday.

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

Services as follows:
Dec. 2nd: Pleasant Hill, S. S. at 9:00. Services at 10:00 A. M.
Dec. 9th: St. Luke's, S. S. at 9:00. Services at 10:00 A. M.
St. Paul's: S. S. at 1:00. Services, 2:00 P. M.
Dec. 16th: Pleasant Hill, S. S. at 9:00. Preaching at 10:00 A. M.
Dec. 23rd: St. Paul's S. S. at 9:00. Preaching at 10:00 A. M., St. Luke's S. S. at 1:00. Preaching at 2:00 P. M.

Grasshopper Good "Hurdler."
A grasshopper can jump a distance of 200 times its own length.

NEW BUENA VISTA

Mr. William Fouchman of near New Baltimore severely cut his foot while working in the woods last week. He saved his life when he applied a first aid bandage to the injured member at once while it was bleeding fast.

Mr. Daniel Miller has a tumor of the stomach. It will be necessary to submit to an operation as soon as he is able.

Mrs. Samuel Mowry was taken sick during last week. Dr. Harry Shoenthal is attending.

Quite a number of people attended revival meeting at Mann's Choice last week. The Salvation Army was represented.

Mr. Clarence Hillegass of Johnstown where he was employed by the P. R. R. was home a few days.

The vicinity of New Buena Vista lost one of its oldest and best known citizens Mr. Andrew Imgrund, who passed away at the home of his son John last Friday afternoon. Mr. Imgrund was 84 years old and has been a prominent farmer here during most of his life. He being born in Germany came to this country when a very young man. His wife preceded him to the grave several years ago. He is survived by one son John.

Mr. Elmer Fritz and family who were confined with an epidemic of Scarlet Fever are able to be about again.

Mr. George Stickler is confined to his boarding place in Bedford with Diphtheria.

Hollar Bros. loaded a car of ties at Mann's Choice on Saturday.

Mr. George Hollar was in town Saturday night also Byron Horn.

Robert and Francis Hillegass are finished threshing for the season.

Corn husking is getting pretty well done around here. Butcherings is taking its place.

Mr. Charley Zeigler from Shanksville was in town on Friday.

Mr. Jacob Corley of Hoffman's Transfer Co., of Johnstown was here on Friday of last week.

Mr. Koontz of Koontz's Music House, Bedford and Mr. Hersberger delivered an organ to the New Buena Vista School on Thursday.

Mrs. John Black of Schellsburg is staying with her daughter Mrs. Henry Mowry.

Mr. and Mrs. Tim Diehl and daughter Louise visited in town on Sunday.

NEW ENTERPRISE

Mrs. Maze Snyder visited recently with her niece Mrs. Harry Pepple and family in Snake Spring valley. William Henry of Loysburg, who suffered the loss of an eye, is under the care of Dr. E. B. Gavette.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smouse and children Joe and Maxine spent Sunday in Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Beach and daughters Maurine and Virginia and Mary Baker of Waterside spent Sunday with Elmer Furry and family.

J. S. Bayler, manager of the co-operative store, is in Baltimore where he is purchasing the fall and winter supply of dry goods.

J. H. Campbell transacted business in Altoona on Thursday.

Mrs. Clay Hinkle and children Joseph and Allan returned home on Friday after spending the past month with her parents Dr. and Mrs. James Shaeffer of Volant.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Snyder and daughter Ruth Evelyn and Mr. Herman Koontz and children May and Eleanor, of Martinsburg spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. Henry Koontz.

Rev. G. E. Yoder, who held an evangelistic campaign in Altoona for the past two weeks, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Benner of Saxton visited at the home of H. F. Kagarise a few days last week.

Mrs. Charles Teeter and daughter Ruth, visited relatives in Altoona over the week-end.

H. F. Kagarise and Marshall Van Horn transacted business in Bedford on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Kagarise, Claire Fockler and Mrs. Fred Walter spent Sunday in Altoona.

Homer Shriner and family, of Woodbury spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Rufus ReplRogle.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Baughman and daughter Eleanor spent Sunday in Claysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Snyder and sons Dale and Bernard, of Altoona spent the week end with Mrs. Snyder's parents Mr. and Mrs. Levi Guyer east of town.

FRIENDS COVE
LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. Mervyn J. Ross, Pastor
St. James, S. S. 9:30. Worship 10:30.

Bortz: S. S. 1:30. Worship 2:30.

Marine Grass Found Valuable.

A marine grass found extensively in Japanese waters yields a fiber which, when mixed with cotton, both strengths and cheapens thread usually made of the latter alone.

Chichester's Pills

THE DIAMOND BRAND
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills are the most reliable
and most effective
remedy for all
cases of constipation.
Take one or two
after meals.
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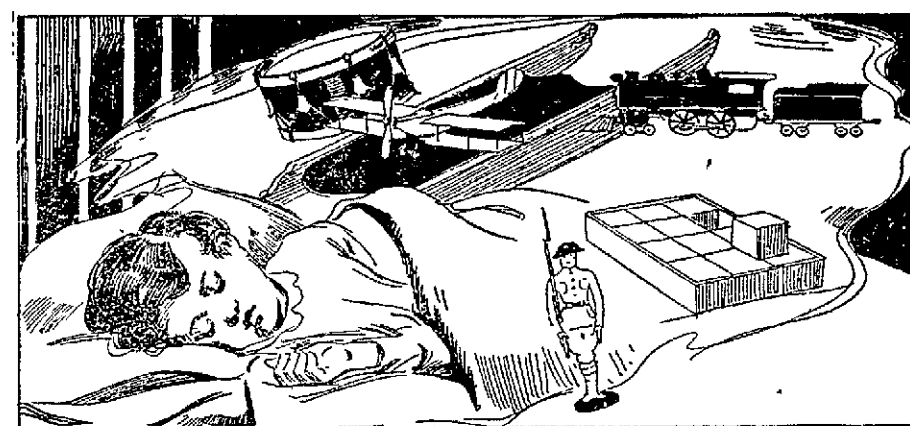
Chichester's Pills

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Chichester's Pills

Make His Dreams Come True



Remember, when you were a boy, how you dreamed of Christmas; and of the many things you would like to get?

Your boy dreams too, so why not do your best to make his dreams come true. Our Christmas stocks afford you this opportunity.

Bedford Novelty Store

S. Richard Street

Bedford, Pa.

Despite the fact that we marked our clothing closer than ever this fall we have decided to give supervalues that we know will be hard to beat. You be the judge. Compare before you buy and be convinced.

From November 23 to December 3rd

10 Per Cent Off

on all purchases of Boys' and Men's
Suits and Overcoats, Felt Hats
and Wool Shirts

The prices are marked in plain figures and they have not been changed. Deduct 10 per cent, save or spend the rest.

A Complete Line of Ball Band Rubber Goods

At The Right Price

Army Serge Shirts double elbows, lined front, 2 pockets	\$2.70
Sheep lined vests	\$3.95
36 inch sheep lined coats	10.85
Heavy all wool coat sweaters	6.45
Men's army dress shoes	3.95
Special lot boys' button shoes	1.45
Beach Vests	\$2.85
Beach Coats	4.95
Best \$9.00 coat sweaters	8.25
Special lot boys' suits	4.95
Corduroys and Cassimeres	
Laced Breeches all kinds	

Straub's Clothing Store

Bedford, Penna

ROUND KNOB

Reverent Criner preached a very interesting sermon on Sunday last at Round Knob it being his first sermon. He is a very able speaker.

Samuel L. Winter has purchased a new ford touring car and is making good use of it.

Marjorie Clark who has been working at Huntingdon Silk Mills spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Clark.

Albert S. Figard who has been confined to the house with a severe attack of Lagrippe is reported some better at this writing. We hope for his speedy recovery.

Simon Chaney killed two very large porkers on last Tuesday dressing 400 each. Some nog.

Wade H. Figard and wife visited at the home of his brother Albert Figard on Sunday last.

Carlos O'Neal who has been away for the past month working for the Electric Company spent Sunday at home.

Raymond Figard, David Figard

and Clarence Figard visited at the home of Mike Gowortys on Sunday last.

Calvin Foster is seen in our vicinity selling brooms. He is a hustler and has sold a lot the past month.

Clay Floor and wire visited at the home of Raymond Figard on Sunday last.

Milton Young and Ellsworth Chaney and John Figard visited at the home of Wade H. Figard on last Sunday.

Robert Grimes has been on the sick list the past week but is getting some better at this writing.

C. C. Foster who has been confined to the house all fall is able to get around again. Daisy.

SCHILLSBURG

George Brightbill, wife and daughter of Mansfield, O., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Russell Kinzey for several days.

Rev. and Mrs. C. Gumbert are visiting their son Nathan at Altoona this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Chas. L. Quinn and

sons of New York State spent several days with Mrs. Quinn's father W. C. Colvin and her brothers.

Miss uth Snively is visiting her sister Mrs. Hartman in Pittsburgh.

Miss Margaret Snively left last week for Florida to visit her brothers.

Mrs. W. F. Schell is lying at the point of death at this writing. Her children are all at her bedside.

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. VanOrmer celebrated their 20th anniversary on Monday.

Mrs. Sue Taylor and daughter and Miss Libbie Peight are spending several weeks with relatives in New Jersey.

Mrs. W. G. Colvin and Mrs. Clara Colvin spent a day last week with friends at Cairnbrook.

Mrs. T. H. Rock spent Monday morning in Bedford.

Sometimes Works That Way.

The harder some people try to keep up with the times the further they get behind with their bills.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FREE

With each \$50 purchase during this sale, we will give, absolutely free, a \$10 Woolen Blanket.

15 Day Opportunity Sale 15 Day

FREE

With each \$25.00 purchase or over we will pay your carfare or price of gas, if you come by auto, up to a distance of 35 miles.

CLOSES SATURDAY, DEC. 8

The Smith Company

BEDFORD, PENNSYLVANIA

Broadcasting the most amazing news you've read in years

Fifteen days of saving for the people of Bedford County. Right in the midst of the Fall Season when you need new things for yourself and family, you can buy them here at reduced prices.

Mens and Boys' Clothing and Furnishings--Shoes for Men, Women and Children--Ladies' and Misses' Coats, Dresses, Suits, etc., all are greatly reduced. In fact, every article in our store is reduced for these fifteen days.

We welcome you at this store with an array of Economy Bargains

ATTENTION CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS!

Gifts for Men, Women and Children--It will pay you big to buy your gifts during this sale--a large and complete assortment of gifts at reduced prices.

MAKING GOOD our reputation for REAL VALUES

You will find here the following high-grade quality lines of merchandise: Hart Schaffner and Marx, Griffon and Kuppenheimer Suits and Overcoats, Betty Wales Dresses and Coats, Walk-Over Shoes, Munsing Underwear, Stetson Hats, Interwoven Socks, Schoble Hats, Phoenix Hosiery, Stag Trousers, Wilson Bros. Furnishings and many other guaranteed lines of merchandise, REMEMBER--EVERY ARTICLE WE SELL IS ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED.

BUY NOW AND SAVE MONEY

Richelieu Theatre
BEDFORD, PA.

Our most CLEAN PICTURES
PERFECT VENTILATING AND HEATING
NO EYE STRAIN
SHOWS START 7:15 and 9:15 PM EXCEPT SAT. 7:30 and 10 PM

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

MON. TUES. DEC. 3-4 "PEG O' MY HEART". Presenting Laurette Taylor in the title role of the photoplay version of her most famous stage success. How a roguish Irish miss goes through misery to find wealth, love and happiness. Mahlon Hamilton and Lionel Barrymore are in the cast. Here is a picture that will appeal to all classes. Pathe news reel will also be shown. Prices 10-30 cents.

WED. THURS. DEC. 5-6 "WHITE SHOULDERS". Beautiful Katherine MacDonald supported by Bryant Washburn and Tom Forman in a gripping play. Should a mother raise a daughter to sell her in the Marriage Market? Tragedy, surprise, romance. A screen delight. A comedy sketch "The Leather Pushers" is on the bill. Prices 10-30 cents.

FRI. SAT. DEC. 7-8 "A MAN OF ACTION". Featuring Douglass MacLean with an all star cast including Marguerite de la Motte and Raymond Hatton. Directed by Thos. H. Ince. It's the picture with a hurricane of laughter and a cyclone of thrills. Romance, adventure, fun. Pathe news reel and an Acrop's Fable. Prices 20-40 cents. Matinee Saturday afternoon 2:30 P. M. Prices 10-22 cents

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED--Girl for general housework in suburban district. Write J. C. Lougherty, Sylvan Hills Hollidaysburg, Pa.

FOR RENT--Furnished Apartment of five rooms and bath. Hot Water Heat; Janitor service. Immediate possession. Jere C. West Sept. 28 tf.

FOR SALE--1921 Dodge Light delivery truck, 1918 Haynes Chummy Roadster. S. L. Knox, Nov. 30 Schellburg, Pa.

The person who borrowed J. H. Colvin's veterinary harness will please return same J. H. Colvin, Schellsburg, Pa.

FOR SALE--1911 model Re Touring car. First offer will get it 8 tires, 3 tubes, two horns, Prest tank 1-2 full and other accessories. Inquire at the Gazette office. Will make an excellent truck. Oct. 19 tf.

ROOMS
Beautifully furnished rooms with private and connecting baths, single or en suite. Local and Long Distance Telephone in every room. Vapo Heat. Elevator Service. Exceptionally good meals. Especially low rates from October to May, with or without meals.
Hotel Pennsylvania

FOR SALE--A house and store situated at Osterburg Station. Also handles, feed and coal. Reasonable price.

Wilson Claycomb, Osterburg, Pa.
Bell phone
Nov. 9, Dec. 14 *

If you want to start your chickens laying early feed them Semi-Solid buttermilk.
G. A. Carpenter, Agent for Bedford Co., Mann's Choice, Pa. County Phone.
Nov. 2 tf.

WANTED--A man with saw mill to log, manufacture, haul to rail road 250 thousand feet of lumber and 500 to 1000 chestnut poles. This tract is one mile from Bedford, Pa. Communicate with
A. W. Bodine, Huntingdon, Pa.

3--\$1.00 PACKAGES
More Eggs
FREE

To those who act at once, I am going to give 3 one dollar packages free to you. I will send 5 packages of Reefer's More Egg Tonic prepaid for \$2.00. Thousands of people are getting eggs during fall and winter so act today and you will smile tomorrow.
ROSS A. SPRIGG
323 E. John St., Bedford, Pa.

HOME PORTRAITURE

The finest of photos of yourself or children can be made in your own home for Xmas. Phone or address Lloyd M. Smith for samples and engagements.
Nov. 30, Dec. 14

EGGS! EGGS!! EGGS!!!

119 Eggs instead of 6
Never got so many eggs, says Mr. Horner. I used two boxes of Beauchamp Egg Producer and it increased my egg supply from 6 a day to 119.
W. L. H.

1596 Eggs in 20 days
I fed two boxes of your egg producer to my hens and in just 20 days I got exactly 133 dozen eggs. I have 155 hens
C. R. B.

Pullets now laying
Your egg producer is all you claim it to be. I have used two boxes and now my 11 hens and 24 pullets are laying 20 and 22 eggs a day.
E. H. T. Brooklyn, Md.

FREE \$1 PACKAGE
For a limited time I will send prepaid 2 of my large size \$1 packages for \$1.00 P. O. money order, or personal check accepted. Try Beauchamp Egg Producer on a separate pen of hens. Try it on your pullets and moulting hens. Try it on old hens that refuse to lay. You will be delighted with results. Start every hen in your flock to laying. Remember you take no risk. If Beauchamp Egg Producer fails to accomplish what you think it should in 30 days, return box and unused contents and I will cheerfully refund money.

W. M. BEAUCHAMP
2238 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

TO PATRONS OF RURAL DELIVERY SERVICE

An earnest appeal to patrons of the Rural Delivery Service to keep their mail boxes in first class condition is asked by the Rural carriers of Bedford County. See that the carrier can deliver and collect mail from the box without any inconvenience.

Do not ask the carrier to stamp your letters and post cards as this duty belongs to the patron. One of the hardest things a carrier has to do is to pick pennies out of the mail box when the weather is cold and his hands are numb.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH
Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor
Sunday School 10 A. M. Divine Worship 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

"All is Vanity."
The vanity of human life is like a river, constantly passing away and yet constantly coming on.--Pope.

Legal Advertising

CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Monday the twenty fourth day of December A. D. 1923 by Corle H. Smith, P. N. Hiser and Harold S. Smith under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations" approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Smith Company" the character and object of which is to carry on the business of merchandising in clothing, shoes and wearing apparel at wholesale and retail and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

E. M. Pennell, Eben H. Pennell, Solicitors.
Nov. 30, Dec. 21.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Estate of John Ellenberger, late of Napier Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.
The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, Pa., to construe the will, pass upon disputed claims and distribute the balance in the hands of Calvin Ellenberger, administrator c. t. a. of said decedent, will sit for the performance of his duties at the Court House, Bedford, Pa., on Friday, December 28, 1923 at 10 a. m., when and where all persons interested are required to make proof of claim or be barred from participating in said distribution.

Charles R. Mock, Auditor, Hartley Bank Building, Harry C. James, Bedford, Pa. Attorney.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Martha L. Tewell, late of Cumberland Valley township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
Walter C. Nave, Margaret P. Mickey, Administrators, Cumberland Valley, Pa.

D. C. Reiley, Attorney.
Nov. 30, Jan. 4

Camel's Peculiarity.
The camel cannot swim. The moment it loses its footing in running water it turns on its side and makes no effort to save itself from drowning.

WOLFSBURG

Growing shorter November days, progressing line our public schools. Mrs. Clemence was a recent visitor to Bedford one day last week. Mrs. Sarah Miller of Alum Bank Pa. was a guest of friends at the village last Thursday.

Master Fred and Wilbur Trout of Canton, Ohio were visitors at the home of their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. James Miller on last Sabbath.

Mrs. Annie Miller who had been a resident of the village the past six months moved on last Thursday to Roswell.

On last Friday we lived under a weeping sky from long before daybreak. The rain fell on the just and the unjust alike. It kissed old Mother Earth sweetly and refreshed both field and forest.

Several of our noted nimrods succeeded in getting their share of game. We shall write something about this at the close of hunting season.

The Island park mill is doing a flourishing business from long before daybreak until late in the night. You can hear the old mill wheel turning round and round.

Not long ago the writer had an occasion to frequent a place of business close to our village. While on our mission we were detained for some length of time. Here it was that we heard the noted Store-box "torney" explaining the law. He could explain any point of law and council you in a very able manner. Next in line we heard one of the (gentlemen) tell of the mechanism of the automobile. He could tell you anything about the automobile from the swifly goster to the great Peerless and Packard. One of them arose and said I am the Golden Farmer. I am a tiller of the soil. He in turn explained all about the agriculture business. He again explained how to raise the golden corn and the beardless barley. At last we heard from the expert fisherman, he could tell you all about the secrets of the angler's luck. He told us fully of the details of fishing from the sunfish to the tricky trout. As we listened to these noted speakers we thought that the combined knowledge of the earth was condensed into a small space.

BECK-MILLER

On Saturday morning, November 24th at St. John's Reformed parsonage Rev. J. Albert Eyer, using the ring ceremony united in marriage Horace C. Beck of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Miss Elsie A. Miller of Hyndman. Many friends in Hyndman, where both are well known, will follow them with their best wishes to their new home in Pittsburgh.

High Temperature in Mine.
In a mine in the United States, a half-mile deep, the temperature is 139 degrees.

SAXTON

Mr. Ellwood Burnham is visiting his wife and friends in this place. Mrs. Hattie Black of Huntingdon spent a few days last week at the home of her sister Mrs. C. F. Stapleton.

The Huntingdon and Broad Top Shops of this place closed down last week till the 3rd of December.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Mountain and family of Altoona are visiting relatives and friends at this place.

Mr. Howard Dickinson is confined to his bed with illness.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Ritchel of Alexandria spent Sunday evening at the home of Wm. Morningstar at Stonerstown.

Karl Leitkam and family and Sebastian Leitkam and family all of Duquesne returned to their homes at that place.

The Saxton Football team played the Coaldale team last Saturday. The score being 7-0 in favor of Coaldale.

Miss Pearl Morgan is threatened with typhoid fever.

Mr. John Weaver of Shy Beaver spent Sunday in our town.

Mrs. W. L. Wittaker and son of Hollidaysburg who had been spend-

ing the past week at the home of her parents Mrs. C. F. Stapleton returned home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Berkstreser and family of Huntingdon are visiting friends and relatives at this place.

Mrs. George Hollingshead is visiting friends and relatives in Johnstown.

Miss Mae Mellott of Philadelphia has accepted the position as stenographer at the power plant.

Dr. Gillard's new garage is nearing completion.

Last week for the first time the current was turned on from the new power plant of the Penn. Central Light and Power Company in Saxton. The Lewistown end is the only one yet being supplied as the line to Cresson is not yet completed. The new plant started off without any interruptions whatever, which speaks well for the contractors who have completed the work.

Harry B. Dickinson of Gelatt, Susquehanna County is visiting his father who is sick.

Making Friends and Enemies.
If you want enemies, excel others; if you want friends, let others excel you.--Cotton.



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professor, trained to think on the very matters Jim had been so long mulling over in isolation and blindness!

Calista Simms thought she saw something shining and saint-like about the comely face of her teacher as he came to her at her post in the room in which the school exhibit was held. Calista was in charge of the little children whose work was to be demonstrated that day, and was in a state of exaltation to which her starved being had hitherto been a stranger. Perhaps there was something similar in her condition of fervent happiness to that of Jim. She, too, was doing something outside the sordid life of the Simms cabin. She yearned over the children in her care, and would have been glad to die for them—and besides was not Newton Bronson in charge of the corn exhibit, and a member of the corn-judging team?

To the eyes of the town girls who passed about among the exhibits, she was poorly dressed; but if they could have seen the clothes she had worn on that evening when Jim Irwin first called at their cabin they could perhaps have understood the sense of well-being and happiness in Calista's soul at the feeling of her dress, and the "boughten" cloak she wore—and any of them, even without knowledge of this, might have understood Calista's joy at the knowledge that Newton Bronson's eyes were on her from his station by the big pillar.

"Hello, Calista!" said Jim. "How are you enjoying it?"

"Oh!" said Calista, and drew a long, long breath. "Ah! enjoying myself right much, Mr. Jim."

"Any of the home folks coming in to see?"

"Yes, seh," answered Calista. "All the school board have stopped by this morning."

Jim looked about him. There they were now, over in a corner, with their heads together. He went toward them, his face still beaming with that radiance which had shone so plainly to the eyes of Calista Simms, but they saw in it only a grin of exultation over his defeat of them at the hearing before Jennie Woodruff. When Jim had drawn so close as almost to call for the extended hand, he felt the repulsion of their attitudes and sheered off on some pretended errand to a dark corner across the room.

They resumed their talk.

"And as I was sayin'," went on Bonner. "I want to get this guy, Jim Irwin. An' hein' the cause of his gittin' the school, I'd like to be on the board to kick him off; but if you fellows would like to have some one else, I won't run, and if the right feller is named, I'll line up what friends I got for him."

"You got no friend can git as many votes as you can," said Peterson. "I tank you better run."

"What say, Ez?" asked Bonner.

"Suits me all right," said Bronson. "I guess we three have had our fight out and understand each other."

"I don't like the way Colonel Woodruff acts," said Bonner. "He rounded up that gang of kids that shot us all to pieces at that hearing, didn't he?"

"I tank not," replied Peterson. "I tank he was just interested in how Jennie managed it."

"Well," said Bonner, "he seems to take a lot of interest in this exhibition here. I think we'd better watch the colonel. That decision of Jennie's was crooked."

"Vell," said Haakon Peterson, "talk of crookedness, wif' Jennie Woodruff don't get very far wif' me."

"Oh, I don't mean anything bad, Haakon," replied Bonner, "but it wasn't an all-right decision. I think she's stuck on the guy."

The caucus broke up after making sure that the three members of the school board would be as one man in maintaining a hostile front to Jim Irwin and his tenure of office. It looked rather like a foregone conclusion, in a little district wherein there were scarcely twenty-five voters. The three members of the board with their immediate friends and dependents could muster two or three ballots each—and who was there to oppose them?

CHAPTER XIII

The Colonel Takes the Field.

Jim stood apart and alone with his thoughts after his rebuff by the caucusing members of the school board. "I don't see," said a voice over against the cooking exhibit, "what there is in this to set people talking. Buttonholes! Cookies! Humph!"

It was Mrs. Bonner who had clearly come to scoff. With her was Mrs. Bronson, whose attitude was that of a person torn between conflicting influences. Her husband had indicated to the crafty Bonner and the subtle Peterson that he was still loyal to the school board, but while consulting with the censorious Mrs. Bonner she evinced restiveness when the school and its work was condemned. Was not

her Newton in charge of a part of this show? Was he not an open and defiant champion of Jim Irwin, and a constant and enthusiastic attendant upon, not only his classes, but a variety of evening and Saturday affairs? And had not Newton become a better boy—a wonderfully better boy?

Mrs. Bronson's heart was filled with resentment that she also could not be enrolled among Jim Irwin's supporters. And when Mrs. Bonner sneered at the buttonholes and cookies, Mrs. Bronson, knowing how the little fingers had puzzled themselves over the one, and young faces had become flourey and red over the other, flared up a little.

"And I don't see," said she, "anything to laugh at. I'd like to help them."

Mrs. Bonner was far too good a diplomat to be cornered in the same enclosure with a rupture of relations. "And quite right, too," said she. "The little things ought to be helped—at home and by their mothers."

"Well," said Mrs. Bronson, "take them Simms girls, now. They have to have help outside their home."

"Yes," agreed Mrs. Bonner, "and a lot more help than a farm-hand can give 'em in school. I shouldn't wonder if there was a lot we don't know about why they come north."

"As for that," replied Mrs. Bronson, "I don't know as it's any of my business so long as they behave themselves."

Again Mrs. Bonner felt the situation getting out of hand.

"Ain't it some of our business?" she queried. "I wonder now! By the way Newtie keeps his eye on that Simms girl, I shouldn't wonder if it might turn out your business."

"Fshaw!" scoffed Mrs. Bronson. "Puppy love!"

"You can't tell how far it'll go," persisted Mrs. Bonner. "I tell you these schools are getting to be nothing more than sparkin' bees, from the county superintendent down."

"Well, maybe," said Mrs. Bronson, "but I don't see sparkin' in everything boys and girls do as quick as some."

"I wonder," said Mrs. Bonner, "if Colonel Woodruff would be as friendly to Jim Irwin if he knew that everybody says Jennie decided he was to keep his cert'ficate because she wants him to get along in the world, so he can marry her?"

"I don't know as she is so very friendly to him," replied Mrs. Bronson; "and Jim and Jennie are both of age, you know."

"Yes, but how about our schools bein' ruined by a love affair?" interrogated Mrs. Bonner, as they moved away. "Ain't that your business and mine?"

Instead of desiring further knowledge of what they were discussing, Jim felt a dreadful disgust at the whole thing. Jennie was against him, he believed, and as for her being in love with him—to hear these women discuss it was intolerable. He felt his face redden as at the hearing of some horrible indecency. And while he was raging inwardly, paying the penalty of a publicity to which he was not yet hardened, he heard other voices. Professor Withers, County Superintendent Jennie and Colonel Woodruff were making an inspection of the rural-school exhibit.

"I hear he has been having some trouble with his school board," the professor was saying.

"Yes," said Jennie, "he has. Proceedings before me to revoke his certificate."

"On what grounds?"

"Incompetency," answered Jennie. "I found that his pupils were really going very well in the regular course of study—which he seems to be neglecting."

"I'm glad you supported him," said the professor. "I'm glad to find you helping him."

"Really," protested Jennie, "I don't think myself—"

"What do you think of his notions?" asked the colonel.

"Very advanced," replied Professor Withers. "Where did he imbibe them all?"

"He's a Brown Mouse," said the colonel. "A phenomenon in heredity—perhaps a genius."

"Ah, I see," replied the professor, "a Mendelian segregation, you mean?"

"Certainly," said the colonel. "The sort of mind that imbibes things from itself."

"Well, he's rather wonderful," declared the professor. "I had him to lunch today. He surprised me. I have invited him to make an address at Ames next winter during farmers' week."

"He?"

Jennie's tone showed her astonishment. Jim the mild and placid, the boy ex-acted the form in the county superintendent's side. Jim the mild and placid, the boy ex-acted the form in the county superintendent's side. Jim the mild and placid, the boy ex-acted the form in the county superintendent's side.

"He?"

"He?"

"He?"

"He?"

a different shirt and collar when he comes to Ames—but I have no doubt he will."

"He hasn't any other," said the colonel.

"Well, it won't signify, if he has the truth to tell us," said the professor.

"Has he?" asked Jennie.

"Miss Woodruff," replied the professor earnestly, "he has something that looks toward truth, and something we need. Just how far he will



"I Have Invited Him to Make an Address."

go, just what he will amount to, it is impossible to say. But something must be done for the rural schools—something along the lines he is trying to follow. He is a struggling soul, and he is worth helping. You won't make any mistake if you make the most of Mr. Irwin."

Jim slipped out of a side door and fled. He started home, on foot as he had come. A mile or so out he was overtaken by the colonel, driving briskly along with room in his buggy for Jim.

"Climb in, Jim!" said he. "Dan and Dolly didn't like to see you walk."

"They're looking fine," said Jim. "There is a good deal to say when ever two horse lovers get together. But when Jim had alighted at his own door, the colonel spoke of what had been in his mind all the time."

"I saw Bonner and Haakon and Ez doing some caucusing today," said he. "They expect to elect Bonner to the board again."

"Oh, I suppose so," replied Jim. "Well, what shall we do about it?" asked the colonel.

Jim was silent. Here was a matter on which he really had no ideas except the broad and general one that truth is mighty and shall prevail—but that the speed of its forward march is problematical.

"I think," said the colonel, "that it's up to us to see that the people have a chance to decide. It's really Bonner against Jim Irwin."

"What you need is a man to take that office away from Bonner."

"Well, I'm free to say I don't know that any one can, but I'm willing to try. I think that in about a week I shall pass the word around that I'd like to serve my country on the school board."

Jim's face lighted up—and then darkened.

"Even then they'd be two to one, Colonel."

"Maybe," replied the colonel, "and maybe not. That would have to be figured on. A cracked log splits easy."

"Anyhow," Jim went on, "what's the use? I shan't be disturbed this year—and after that—what's the use?"

"Why, Jim," said the colonel, "you aren't getting short of breath are you? I thought you good for the mile, and you aren't turning out a quarter horse, are you? I don't know what all it is you want to do, but I don't believe you can do it in nine months, can you?"

"Not in nine years!" replied Jim. "Well, then, let's plan for ten years," said the colonel. "I ain't going to become a reformer at my time of life as a temporary job. Will you stick if we can swing the thing for you?"

"I will," said Jim, in a manner of a person taking the vows in some solemn initiation.

"All right," said the colonel. "We'll keep quiet and see how many votes we can muster up at the election. How many can you speak for?"

Jim gave himself for a few minutes to thought. It was a new thing to him, this matter of mustering votes—and a thing which he had always looked upon as rather reprehensible. The citizen should go forth with no coercion, no persuasion, no suggestion, and vote his sentiments.

"How many can you round up?" persisted the colonel.

"I think," said Jim, "that I can speak for myself and Old Man Simms!"

The colonel laughed.

"Fine politician!" he repeated. "Fine politician! Well, Jim, you round up yourself and Old Man Simms and I'll see what I can do—I'll see what I can do!"

CHAPTER XIV

A Minor Casts Half a Vote.

March came in like neither a lion nor a lamb, but was scarcely a week old before the wild ducks had begun to score the sky above Bronson's sloop looking for open water and badly-harvested cornfields. Wild geese, too, honked from on high as if in wonder that these great prairies on which their forefathers had been wont fearlessly to alight had been changed into a disgusting expanse of farms. Colonel Woodruff's hired man, Pete, stopped Newton Bronson and Raymond Simms as they tramped across the colonel's pasture, gun in hand, trying to make

themselves believe that the shooting was good.

"This ain't no country to hunt in," said he. "Did either of you fellows ever have any real duck-shooting?"

"The mountings," said Raymond, "air poor places for ducks."

"Not big enough water," suggested Pete. "Some wood-ducks, I suppose?"

"Along the creeks and rivers, yes, seh," said Raymond, "but nothing to depend on."

"I've never been nowhere," said Newton, "except once to Minnesota—and—and that wasn't in the shooting season."

A year ago Newton would have boasted of having "hummed" his way to Faribault. His hesitant speech was a proof of the embarrassment his new respectability sometimes inflicted upon him.

"I used to shoot ducks for the market at Spirit Lake," said Pete. "I know Fred Gilbert just as well as I know you. But that's all over, now. You've got to go so far now to get decent shooting where the farmers won't drive you off, that it costs nine dollars to send a postcard home."

"I think we'll have fine shooting on the sloop in a few days," said Newton. "Humph!" scoffed Pete. "I give you my word, if I hadn't promised the colonel I'd stay with him another year, I'd take a side-door Pullman for the Sand Hills of Nebraska or the Devil's lake country tomorrow—if I had a gun."

"If it wasn't for a paset of things that keep me hyeh," said Raymond. "I'd like to go, too."

"The colonel," said Pete, "needs me. He needs me in the election tomorrow. What's the matter of your ol' man, Newt? What for does he vote for that Bonner, and throw down an old neighbor?"

"I can't do anything with him!" exclaimed Newton irritably. "He's all tangled up with Peterson and Bonner."

"Well," said Pete, "if he'd just stay at home it would help some. If he votes for Bonner, it'll be just about a stand-off."

"He never misses a vote!" said Newton despairingly.

"Can't you cripple him some way?" asked Pete jocularly. "Darned funny when a boy of your age can't control his father's vote! So long!"

"I wish I could vote!" grumbled Newton. "I wish I could! We know a lot more about the school, and Jim Irwin, hein' a good teacher than dad does—and we can't vote. Why can't folks vote when they are interested in an election, and know about the issues. It's tyranny that you and I can't vote."

"I reckon," said Raymond, the conservative, "that the old-time people that axed it thataway knowed best."

"Rats!" sneered Newton, the iconoclast. "Why, Calista knows more about the election of school director than dad knows."

"That don't seem reasonable," protested Raymond. "She's prejudiced, I reckon, in favor of Mr. Jim Irwin."

"Well, dad's prejudiced against him—er, no, he hasn't either. He likes Jim. He's just prejudiced against giving up his old notions. No, he hasn't neither—I guess he's only prejudiced against seeming to give up some old notions he seemed to have once! And the kids in school would be prejudiced right, anyhow!"

"Paw says he'll be on hand prompt," said Raymond. "But he had to be p'swaded right much. Paw's proud—and he can't read."

"Sometimes I think the more people read the less sense they've got," said Newton. "I wish I could tie dad up! I wish I could get snakebit, and make him go for the doctor!"

The boys crossed the ridge to the wooded valley in which nestled the Simms cabin. They found Mrs. Simms greatly exercised in her mind because young McGeehee had been found playing with some blue vitriol used by Raymond in his school work on the treatment of seed potatoes for scab.

"His hands was all blue with it," said she. "Do you reckon, Mr. Newton, that it'll pizen him?"

"Did he swallow any of it?" asked Newton.

"Nah!" said McGeehee scornfully. "Newton reassured Mrs. Simms, and went away pensive. Jim Irwin's methods had already accomplished much in preparing Newton and Raymond for citizenship. He had shown them the fact that voting really has some relation to life. At present, however, the new wine in the old bottles was causing Newton to forget his filial duty, and his respect for his father. He wished he could lock him up in the barn so he couldn't go to the school election. He wished he could become ill—or poisoned with blue vitriol or something—so his father would be obliged to go for a doctor. He wished—well, why couldn't he get sick? Newton mended his pace, and looked happier.

"I'll fix him!" said he to himself. "What time's the election, Ez?" asked Mrs. Bronson at breakfast.

"I'm goin' at four o'clock," said Ezra. "And I don't want to hear any more from any one!"—looking at Newton—"about the election. It's none of the business of the women an' boys."

Newton took this reproach in an unexpectedly submissive spirit. In fact, he exhibited his very best side to the family that morning, like one going on a long journey, or about to be married, or (as he thought) in some deep dark

(Continued next week)

Aids to Virtue.

The two greatest aids to virtue are a jail and the knowledge that the neighbors are watching. —Baltimore Sun.

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Attention Ladies

\$27.50

Care of Health from 20 to 30 Will Lengthen Life Ten Years

Proper Eating, Shower Baths, and Stair Climbing Are Helps

THE years between twenty and thirty make up the most important decade in the life of the average man, according to Dr. Charles H. Willits, medical director of the Provident Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia.

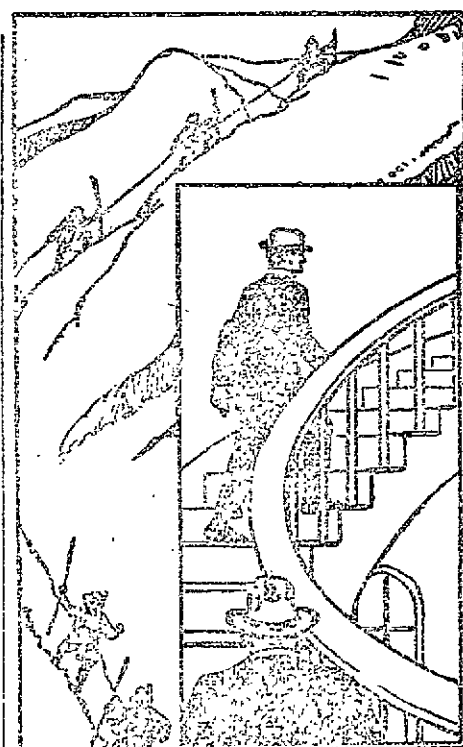
A recent survey of the deaths and their causes among the policy holders of the company convinced Dr. Willits that it is possible for a person to postpone the date of his death ten years by proper living between his twentieth and thirtieth birthdays. For this reason he concludes that this decade is the most important in a man's life.

By proper living Dr. Willits said that he meant eating the right foods, taking regular and sufficient exercise and abstaining from the use of narcotics. He blames overeating and the lack of exercise for such disabilities as diabetes, high blood pressure and the chronic diseases of the heart, stomach and kidneys that take such a toll of human life after the age of forty-five.

Automobile vs. Golf

Dr. Willits advances the novel theory that the automobile and golf are opponents in a contest for the health of the city man. In addition to causing 14,000 deaths in accidents last year, the automobile, together with too frequent use of the elevator, decreases the amount of walking the average man should do to give him the very necessary daily exercise. The doctor believes that the growing popularity of golf is counteracting this evil.

Walking on the level is very good exercise but climbing stairs is still better," Dr. Willits said. "This strengthens the heart muscles better than almost any other form of exercise. Americans do not have to go



If You Can't Climb Mountains, Climb Stairs

to Narnheim, Germany, for a health cure that consists of ordinary carbonated baths, selected diet and daily mountain climbing. They can eat the right kind of food at home, take a shower every morning and walk up stairs as often as possible and derive the same benefits without contributing to the enormous total of American tourists' expenditures abroad, which amounted to \$356,000,000 last year.

Preventable premature deaths caused by unintelligent living are found to be more numerous in the big cities than in the small towns and in the country. They also occur more frequently among some races than others, with the Southern Europeans taking the lead. This fact, Dr. Willits believes will have an important bearing on the struggle of individuals and races for survival in the time to come.

WHEN EVERY MOVE HURTS

Lame every morning, achy and stiff all day, worse when it's damp or chilly? Suspect your kidneys and try the remedy your neighbors use. Ask your neighbor?

Mrs. Carrie Russell, 200 W. Pitt St., Bedford, says: "A cold several years ago, started kidney trouble and I surely had a time with my back, for there was a constant, bearing-down pain across it. When I stooped, I was taken with a sharp, stabbing pain across my kidneys and I thought my back would break in two when I straightened again. I had dizzy spells and specks appeared before me. When I got up mornings, I was hardly able to stand, I was so stiff and lame. My kidneys gave me great trouble, for they acted irregularly. We have had Doan's Kidney Pills in the house for years, so I gave them a trial and in a very short while, I was cured entirely. I have been feeling fine ever since."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Russell had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Task Worthy of Artist.

I was thinking, as I took a parcel of laundry up to the Chinaman on McFee street just now, it would be interesting to write a book dealing solely, candidly, exactly, and fully with the events, emotions, and thoughts of just one day in a man's life. If one could do that, in a way to carry conviction, assent, and reality, to convey to the reader's senses a recognition of genuine actual human being, one might claim to be a true artist.—Christopher Morley.

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SUFFERING
WITH HEADACHE
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Waves of relief
Breakers of pain
25¢ TRIAL SIZE 10¢
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STUDEN'S
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS
for nose and throat
Give Quick Relief

Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier made.

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Ed. D. Heckerman
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NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, SPRAINS,
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FOR MAN OR BEAST

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GILBERT BROS. & CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

ARTIFICIAL LIGHTS MAKE HENS WORK OVERTIME

Several farmers of Bedford County are making "old Biddy" work overtime for them by installing electric lights in the poultry house. By lengthening the day, more time is allowed the birds to consume the food from which eggs are manufactured, and more eggs at this time of the year mean more money in the poultryman's pocket.

Experienced poultrymen say that pullets matured about the first of November respond with an increased egg production very quickly if artificial light is used. They advise that the day be lengthened to about 12 or 13 hours, more than this they say, will increase the winter egg production, but is likely to cause a disastrous falling off in March and April.

Where lights are used, the birds must be fed more grain, or a rapid reduction in body weight is likely to result followed by a molt in the spring. Regularity in feeding, watering and in operating the lights are necessary if good results are to be obtained.

Several kinds of lights are used but electric lights have been found more efficient and more economical in labor and operating cost. A 40 watt light for 200 square feet of floor space is recommended. The light is generally placed six feet above the floor, midway between the front of the house and the perches, in a fourteen inch reflector which is four inches deep.

In a survey recently conducted among the poultrymen of Wayne county by the poultry extension department, it was found that the use of morning light, evening light, a combination of the two, and the evening lunch all gave good results. The farmers reporting all thought that their method was the best so evidently all are satisfactory.

To E. S. Furry of New Enterprise goes the distinction of being the first Bedford County farmer to be eligible for the Pennsylvania 400 bushel club. This organization started last year, has for its membership requirements the ability to raise 400 or more bushels of potatoes from a measured acre, a requirement not reached by many men. No doubt a few more farmers would have qualified for this honor if they would have had their yield and area measured by the County Agent.

The "supers" on Mr. Furry's measured acre rolled out at the rate of 419.8 bu. which is getting the cost of raising a bushel of potatoes down considerably below market price, especially when the methods of obtaining this yield are taken into account. The three most important factors were disease free seed, spraying and soil conditions. A liberal application of manure plowed down with clover sod plus acid phosphate furnished the soil conditions, the seed was a part of 3 carload of disease free Russets introduced into Morrison Cove and the spraying was done with a high pressure machine using home made Bordeaux mixture. Spraying alone was responsible for 111 of the 418 bu. per acre yield, since unsprayed rows beside sprayed rows showed this much difference. Incidentally this is the best result from spraying in the county. Heretofore, the best increase for a spraying alone was 83 bu. per acre, and was gained by Alden Logue, Woodbury, Pa., during 1922.

Report of Osterburg Independent Schools for the month of October.

Advanced Room
No. enrolled 17
No. present every day 9
Per cent of attendance 55
Honor Roll—Freda Colebaugh, Alice Fetter, Miriam Diehl, Ray Slick.

Primary Room
No. enrolled 29
No. present every day 18
Per cent of attendance 92
Honor Roll—Louise Croyle, Aleta Claycomb, Elizabeth Fetter, Gladys Jones, Pearl Kauffman, Grace Kauffman, Isola Reip, Evelyn Slick, Caroline Slick, Helen Shaffer, Wm. Cameron, Donald Fetter, David Imler, Chester Smith, Clair Smith, Vance Stone, Charles Slick, Carl Whitcomb.

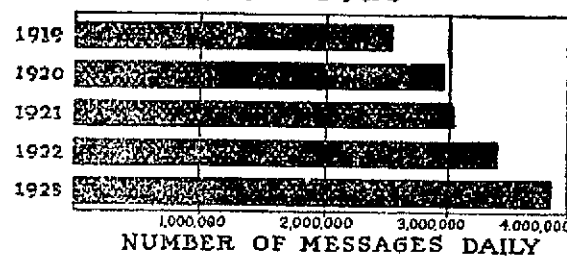
C. E. Blackburn,
C. Margaret Crissman,
Teachers.

Forest Fires Costly.

Every year forest fires in the United States destroy enough timber to build an entire city the size of Washington.



DAILY NUMBER OF LOCAL TELEPHONE CALLS IN PENNSYLVANIA 1919 - 1923



The Service Must Go On

The addition of \$30,200,000 worth of new equipment to our plant in Pennsylvania in one year is a stupendous undertaking.

Switchboards, cables, wire,—the elements which make up the telephone system,—are living things, alive with conversation.

While new telephones are being connected, while switchboards are being enlarged, while wire and cables are being added, there must be no interference with the service of our 800,000 telephones already in service in Pennsylvania.

The Bell System in this state is being expanded with staggering amounts of new telephone equipment.

The plant must keep pace with the traffic, which is now 3,800,000 calls a day. It is estimated that in 1924 this volume will increase to 4,200,000 calls per day.

But there are no "growing pains"—no evidence to the user of the service that back of his telephone in the Central Offices, in the streets and along country roads, millions upon millions of dollars are being added.

The Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania

E. J. Coover



District Manager

ONE POLICY: ONE SYSTEM: UNIVERSAL SERVICE, AND ALL DIRECTED TOWARD BETTER SERVICE

America's Marvels NATURAL AND OTHERWISE

By T. T. Maxey

ZION NATIONAL PARK

Zion National Park is in the extreme southwestern part of Utah. Zion Canyon, its dominating feature, bisects the park from north to south. This canyon is fifteen miles long, varies in width from 50 to 2,500 feet and its walls range from 800 to 2,000 feet high. Crooked as a snake's trail, topped with many splendid and enormous domes and peaks and aglow with color, this canyon is one of the striking scenic spectacles of Western America.

Zion is oft referred to as the "Rainbow of the Desert"—its color scheme being a mixture of grays and reds and browns and yellows which shift into entirely new and unexpected combinations of varying degrees of intensity as the sunrise, sunshine and sunset come and go.

This region was first known to white man when pioneers by Mormons who were taking stock of their holdings in 1858. The Mormons colonized here and Brigham Young, their leader and prophet, termed the place "Little Zion"—a sacred place for his people where they might find protection if need be from the Indians who never entered its sacred precincts. The Indians called Zion Canyon Mu-kun-tu-weap (Valley of Many Waters). Zion was little known, however, because of its inaccessibility, until Uncle Sam preserved it for the enjoyment of his people in 1919 by proclaiming it a national park.

The great walls of the templed peaks, extending from the high plateaus to the depths of the canyon, display about 10,000 feet of sandstone strata which has been painted by the brush of time in every shade of pink, gray, brown and yellow, striped sometimes with darker colors, covered sometimes with a layer of white. Shadowed by green trees and canopied by a deep blue sky, this scene presents a color scheme of marvelous beauty.

While visualizing such a startling panorama in a desert world, remember that the walls of this canyon have been fashioned by the erosions of centuries into an endless maze of huge forms—arches, domes, towers, spires, alcoves and natural bridges of many styles and sizes and your mind will undoubtedly reach the conclusion that Zion is an out of the ordinary place.

One of the show places produced by nature in building the formation which we know as Utah, Zion presents an unusual appeal.

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

The moon and the stars are commonplace things. The flower that blooms and the bird that sings; But sad were the world, and dark our lot, If the flower failed and the sun shone not. And God who sees each separate soul, Out of commonplace lives makes a beautiful whole.

—Susan Coolidge.

SPRING VEGETABLES

Perhaps there is some vegetable better than tender well-cooked asparagus, dressed with a generous allowance of butter, perfectly seasoned and hot, on crisp well-buttered toast; if so it may be a dish of tender sweet green peas simmered to the nth degree of delectability and buttered lavishly; both are dishes fit for the epicure, and he who does not enjoy them is indeed hard to suit.

Asparagus Soup.—Cook two cupfuls of asparagus in three cupfuls of water; when tender rub through a puree strainer, add one pint of white sauce, using two cupfuls of milk thickened with two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour well-cooked together; season with one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, a few dashes of cayenne and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of white pepper, with a teaspoonful of sugar. Boil up once and serve with a spoonful of whipped cream on top of each cup and with crisp, thinly-shaved bread well-browned in the oven.

Chicken Smothered in Asparagus.—Cook a fowl until very tender and divide into eight pieces of serving size. Roll in seasoned flour and brown lightly in sweet fat. Make toast cut in good-sized rounds, butter them and lay in a shallow serving dish, place a piece of chicken on each round and surround with hot cooked asparagus which has been cut in half-inch lengths. Pour over all a hot white sauce to which beaten egg yolk has been added after taking from the fire. Stir rapidly to prevent curdling and garnish with toast points.

Puree of Peas.—Boil four cupfuls of peas until tender in salted water with an onion, a bunch of parsley and two sprigs of mint. Rub through a colander and return to the fire, adding one cupful of strong stock; season with salt and pepper and one teaspoonful of sugar.

Nellie Maxwell

Many Injurious Insects Pests May Be Destroyed

Since many troublesome insects hibernate in dead plants and trash and in grass and weeds along the borders of cultivated land, J. A. Gossard, entomologist of the Ohio experiment station, states that large numbers of them may be destroyed in late fall or very early spring by burning the collected trash and dead grass.

Tarnished plant bugs, squash bugs, and slugs are cited as examples. These pests pass the winter in weedy borders, among refuse, under stones and other objects. They could be almost entirely eliminated if entire communities would co-operate in removing all means for their protection during winter.

Potato stalks, squash vines, onion tops, asparagus plants, bean and pea vines, and the like furnish shelter during the winter for many insects that feed upon these plants. Fall plowing, where soil conditions permit the practice, will result in the destruction of many cutworms, white grubs, corn ear worms, army worms, and eggs of the grasshopper, where these pests are numerous.—Weekly Press Bulletin, Ohio experiment station.

Too Much Moisture Will Cause Potatoes to Decay

An excess of moisture will cause the growth of decay in the potato storage. Some growers make a practice of "curing" their potatoes before storing. This is done by piling them in piles of 30 bushels or more, and covering them with the potato vines. After the potatoes are well dried so there is no excess moisture, and are free from dirt, they may be placed in storage. Sometimes the ventilators of the storage are left open for several days after storage to facilitate drying. Care should be used, however, that potatoes in storage do not become too dry, as they may wilt or shrivel.

Right Place to Select Seed Corn Is in Field

It is a well-known fact that the best place to select seed corn is in the field. The best time to pick it is when the earliest ears are ripe. Don't wait till every ear is fully matured, as that may mean injury from frost. Besides, it is always desirable to pick from the ears that ripen first, so as to encourage early maturity.

Pope's Love for Reading.

As much company as I have kept, and as much as I love it, I love reading better, and would rather be employed in reading than in the most agreeable conversation.—Pope.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 2

THE POWER OF THE EARLY CHURCH

LESSON TEXT—Acts 2:1-4; 37-42. GOLDEN TEXT—"Whoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—Acts 2:21.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Peter Telling About Jesus.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Three Thousand Converted in One Day.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Brave Preacher and a Great Revival.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Source of Missionary Power.

The power of the early church was the Holy Spirit. This same Spirit has been the power of the church in all ages. The watchword of God's mightiest men throughout the centuries has been, "Not by might nor by power, but by my spirit saith the Lord of Hosts." (Zech. 4:6.) The mightiest forces in the world are spiritual.

1. The Coming of the Spirit (Acts 2:1-4).

1. Time Of (v. 1). It was on the day of Pentecost. "Day of Pentecost" means the feast which was held fifty days after the wave sheaf was offered (Lev. 23:15-16). It was observed by presenting two loaves made of the new wheat (Lev. 23:17). These loaves were baked with leaven, while leaven was excluded from the Passover feast (Lev. 23:6). The reason was that the Passover feast typified Christ's sacrifice, while Pentecost represented the church, composed of Jews and Gentiles—the two loaves. Christ had no sin in Him while the men and women composing the church have sin in them.

The feast of Pentecost in a figurative sense still continues, for the body of Christ is not yet complete. Pentecost was a most fitting time for the coming of the Spirit.

2. Upon Whom the Spirit Came (v. 1; cf. 1:13-15).

The twelve and others to the number of 120. The coming of the Spirit was not merely for the twelve but for all believers—members of the body of Christ. They were in "one place, with one accord" waiting for the fulfillment of "Father's promise" (Luke 24:49). With a group of believers thus with eyes fixed upon Christ in expectation of the fulfillment of His promises, wonderful blessings are sure to come. If the church would be with one accord in one place wonderful blessings would come still.

11. The Marks of the Spirit (vv. 2-4). These marks were external and internal.

1. External.

(1) The Sound of a Mighty Wind. There was no wind—only the sound thereof. This suggests the all-pervasive life-giving influence of the Holy Spirit.

(2) Tongues of Flame. Each of the 120 was crowned with such a tongue. The tongues show the practical purpose of the Spirit's gifts, and the fire indicates His purifying energy, purging the dross and making it witnesses for Him.

(3) Speaking in Foreign Tongues. For these humble Galileans to thus speak caused great amazement.

2. Internal.

This is seen in the transformation wrought in the disciples. They have great courage and self-possession. Peter, who a little while before was cowering before a Jewish maid, now with lion boldness stood before the thousands of Jerusalem and a little later before the chief rulers of the city and declared that they had murdered their King.

111. The Converting Power of the Holy Spirit (Acts 2:37-42).

Many people were convicted of their sins—about three thousand repented and were baptized. This revival was real because:

1. They continued steadfast in the apostles' teaching. They did not grow cold or run after every fad that came along. This is the real test of conversion.

2. They continued in fellowship with the apostles. The surest way to grow is to keep in fellowship with Christians. Death is sure to follow the neglect of the fellowship of the brethren in Christ.

3. In using the means of grace, "In the breaking of bread," God has instituted ordinances in His house and those who are genuinely converted will avail themselves of their use.

4. In prayer the apostolic church was a praying church. The Christian life cannot be lived without prayer.

Good Deeds.

The influence of a good deed is great upon the world, but the reflex influence upon the doer is a priceless thing.—Gospel Banner.

False Prophets.

False prophets and teachers have ever been speakers of pleasing words and glorifiers of the conditions of their times. Thus only can they hope to secure popularity, ease, and the other things they are after.

Insufficient for That Day.

I have been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go. My own wisdom and that of all about me seemed insufficient for that day.—Lincoln.

WOODBURY

Increasing interest is being shown in the evangelistic services being held in the Methodist church. The house is filled to overflowing each evening. The evangelists Misses Minnie Bassett and Nellie Thomas, feel very much encouraged in their work. They had the pleasure of having Mr. Hunter of the Simpson Methodist church of Altoona with them last Wednesday evening.

Earl Stonerook is the champion runner of the season in this community so far, having shot a fine wild turkey the first day of the hunting season and early last Monday morning shot a wild goose on the G. B. Hoover mill dam, that tipped the scales at 16 pounds. This is the first goose shot on the mill dam for a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Witters had the pleasure of having Warren H. Marshall of Lysell, Chester county, visit them last Sunday. Mr. Marshall had attended the state Grange in Pittsburgh prior to his visit here.

Visitors in the home of Mrs. Emma Stonerook last Sunday were her sister Mrs. Elsie Reep and family of Gettysburg.

Luther Johnson and family spent Sunday at Roaring Spring in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Holsing.

Raymond and Pauline Stayer students in Juniata college were last Sunday guests of their parents Dr. and Mrs. I. C. Stayer.

Mrs. Annie Dooly, having sold her home here to D. Roy Barsler, moved her household goods last Tuesday into the tenant house on the C. L. Longenecker farm until she gets possession of the property she recently purchased at New Enterprise. D. Roy Barsler moved the same day into the house vacated by Mrs. Dooly.

Mrs. Rollin Hoover of Lysburg recently visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Hoover.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Clouse visited last Sunday with Mrs. Clouse's sister Mrs. Irma Reesler and family of Reinsburg.

Mrs. Ellis Amick of Potter Creek called on friends here last Monday evening.

Messrs. D. R. and H. R. Longenecker and their wives of Roaring Spring visited last Sunday with their sisters Misses Minnie and Elizabeth Longenecker.

Mrs. Grace Higgins has come to Canton, O., where she will visit her sister Mrs. Henry Miller and family.

Mrs. Amos Johnson spent the latter part of last week visiting her daughter Mrs. Elsie Crazier and family in Altoona.

Miss Elsie Hoover, Mrs. Frank Crissman and Miss Rollin Hoover visited Mrs. Melvin Rhodes and family at Lakemont Terrace last Wednesday.

Elsie Repplogle the foster daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey B. Repplogle, is ill with diphtheria.

Mrs. W. F. Barsler, who has been ill during the past week, is showing convalescing.

Mrs. Daniel F. Imter of Pittsburgh spent several days recently visiting her sister Mrs. Frank Hoover and brothers Levi and George Imter.

William Henry and wife of Altoona spent last Thursday with his mother Mrs. Minnie Henry.

The sewing chapter which was conducted here last February under the supervision of the department of home economics of State college, was a great success. At that time about sixty ladies were registered. The class being entirely too large many of the good ladies were turned away. This work was again taken up with the college and they will conduct other chapter here beginning Dec. 5 and ending Dec. 19. The full quota of ladies has already registered. When entering the class each lady shall have scissors, tape, needle, thimble, thread and pins. The chapter will meet again in the reception room at the Highway inn.

WEEKLY HEALTH TALK

The weekly health letter of the Pennsylvania Department of Health is prepared this week by Dr. W. A. Colford, Surgeon to the Carnegie Steel Company, Clairton, Pennsylvania. Dr. Colford, who has had a wide experience in industrial medicine, will talk about stopping hemorrhage.

When a wound bleeds, nature tries to stop it by the formation of a clot. We can hasten this and so aid nature by placing a clean gauze over the wound, applying pressure and pulling the part at rest. This method is known as direct pressure. We may make pressure with the hand or finger over the gauze and follow with a snug bandage. If we have no roller bandage, we may use a folded triangular bandage, a handkerchief or any piece of cloth at hand.

This method applies equally well for the steady flow of dark blood from a vein, the oozing from the capillaries or the spurting in jets of bright red blood from a small artery. Even when a large artery is cut, as shown by the large spurts thrown some distance from the wound, we should at once apply direct pressure. If this fails, and if the bleeding is from an arm or leg, apply a tourniquet. Ties above the elbow or knee where there is only one bone. For this we may use a strap, a piece of broad rubber tubing, or a handkerchief tied loosely and twisted by a stick or lead pencil. Twist only until the spurting stops. It will not stop bleeding from a cut or laceration. If bleeding from a vein, use a piece of gauze or a clean cloth to stop the artery and the limb.

Hemorrhage from wounds of head, face, neck or body cannot be controlled by direct pressure. Remember these are the only real measures and are to be used "till the doctor comes."



WE ARE THANKFUL

to the people of this community and its surroundings whose, generous patronage has been responsible for our success.

The Maurice Clo. Co.

Penna. Hotel Building
Bedford, Pa.

Marshall Field's Advice

"The result of the saving habit is not properly appreciated," said Chicago's famous merchant prince. "I consider it to be almost the greatest element in making for a young man's success."

At this bank One Dollar starts a Savings Account and it will start you on the Road to Success.

Hartley Banking Co.
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Where Savings Are Safe

Real Estate For Sale

ATTRACTIVE HOMES
BUNGALOWS
BUILDING LOTS
FARMS
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Ask for list.

Three story apartment house with large store room on first floor. Good location.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent, let me be of service to you.

FOR SALE—Remington Portable Typewriters. Oliver Typewriters. Look them over.

Rush C. Litzinger
Bedford, Pa.
RICHELIEU BUILDING

THE WILLOWS

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Benner of Saxton spent a few days at the home of Mr. Edwin Hartley.

Mr. Roy Shearer left Wednesday on a few days hunting trip.

Miss Edna Rice who had been employed at the Fort Bedford Inn this summer stopped over night with her aunt Mrs. Amick on her way home.

Rev. Mitzell of Everett is holding special services at Bald Hill Union church this week.

The rebuilding of the Lincoln Highway of this section is nearing completion.

CUMBERLAND LICENSES

Clyde Miller Wolf and Sarah Jane Corio, both of Fishertown.

Frank Jennings Morgart and Cora Evelyn McFarland, both of Everett.

Frank Chisholm of Hopewell and Rachael Vera Bookheimer, Kearney.

FRIENDS COVE

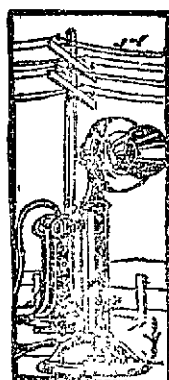
REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. E. R. Jones, Pastor
Reinburg: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Church Service at 10:30 a. m.
Trinity: Sunday school at 1:30 p. m. Church Service at 2:30 p. m.

Well on its way toward the two million mark in production, Buick is firmly entrenched as the standard of Comparison, in performance, in beauty, in comfort and in safety. This position is one that has been given to Buick by the public by the sincere tribute of buying Buick cars in preference to other makes. It is a hard-earned position and one which is so precious that Buick would never consider any action which would endanger it.

Bedford Garage

Don't Misuse Your Telephone



When you've knocked your telephone off the desk and it hit the floor with a resounding smash, maybe you observed: "Oh, well, it's a good thing it's made of iron and can't break."

Listen! If you were to take your 'phone apart and examine the hidden parts, you might be surprised to find a mechanism there which is as delicate as that of your watch, and as easily broken when knocked around or tropped to the floor. In some instances, the difficulty doesn't manifest itself until some time after the "accident," and the company, of course, gets the blame. It's the repair man, however, who looks into things and says: "You've dropped this telephone some time or other." He knows.

Claar Telephone Co.
Bedford, Pa.

SPRING HOPE

Howard King of Altoona is visiting friends here for a few days.

Humphrey Smith and wife attended the funeral of an Uncle of Mrs. Smith's at Shanksville on Saturday.

H. L. Hull and Mrs. Molly Miller visited friends at Hollidaysburg on Sunday.

Alta Nunamaker has been seriously ill the past few days.

Russell Wiegandner, wife and son visited at George Wiegandner's on Sunday.

Frank Gohn and family left on Sunday for Nanty Glo where Mr. Gohn expects to secure employment.

John Blumhenger of Altoona is spending a few days at his home here.

CESSNA

Charles Zimmers of Leechburg was a guest a few days of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Zimmers.

Jacob Wisegarver spent Thursday in Johnstown. He was a guest of Otto Wehn.

Miss Edith McCallion spent Monday in Osterburg. She was the guest of her friend Olive Crissman.

Charles Phillips and family and Mrs. George Claycomb motored to State College on Saturday to visit the latter's daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Mench.

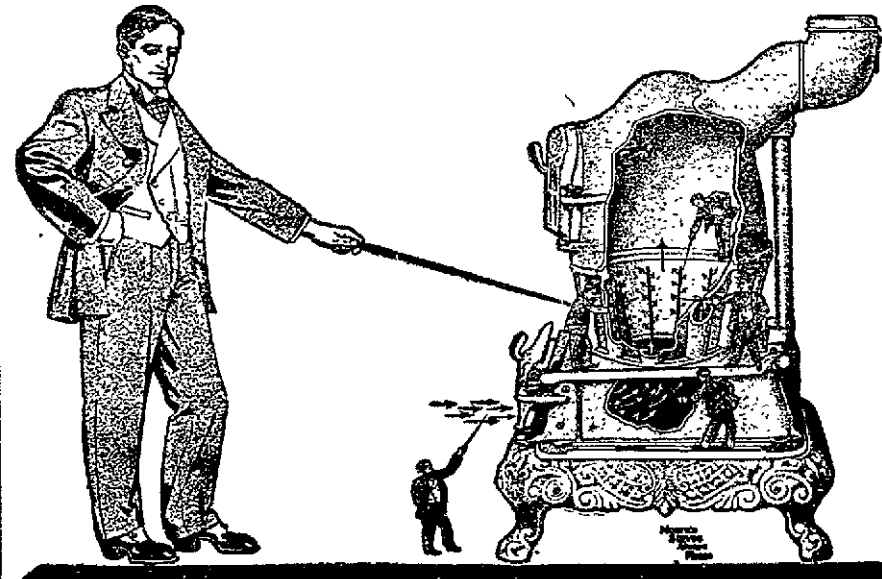
Mrs. Hasley and little son of Pittsburgh are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Hinton.

Rush Wisegarver has a radio installed in his home.

WINTER

Yes it is about here, at least it is due, and there is no use of waiting until the last minute before preparing for it. Get your heat stoves now

MOORE'S AIR TIGHT DOUBLE HEATER



Built like a furnace a coal saving stove—Keeps fire forty-eight hours, without attention.

Notice the special construction of the fire bowl. It burns it all. Smoke, gas and soot converted into heat. A regular little furnace at a reasonable price. Three-hundred satisfied users.

We also carry a complete line of other single and double heater wood chunk stoves, camp stoves, school house stoves, cooking stoves and ranges.

SPECIALS

Fifty pound lard can (lacquered) this week only 45c each
Good grade hunting coat \$4.25 each

METZGER HDWE. & HOUSEFURN'G CO.

The Home of Stoves and Ranges



Toyland

Official Headquarters for Santa Claus

You are invited to
our Grand Opening

Mother and Daddy, Grandma and Grandpa, Uncle and Aunt and little Bobby and Mary will all find Gifts galore at our store. Come in to our Grand Opening. You will find that our stocks are complete and we're ready to help you find just the present that should go into Santa Claus' big sack!

You'll find at TOYLAND the finest and most appropriate Gifts. Many of them new novelties being shown for the first time, and many of them found only here. Come first to TOYLAND for with our large assortment it will be easier to make selections quickly and because of the wide variety of Gifts, it will be easier to find the most suitable ones.

We Send Your Letters to Santa Claus

Santa Claus has arranged with us to take care of all letters addressed to him, if left at our store. We have made special arrangements to forward them quickly to his North Pole address. Just write your letter to Santa Claus, bring it to our store and put it in our special Santa Claus Letter Box.

Sale Starts Saturday, Dec. 1st.

William A. Weisel Co.

5 & 10 Cent & Variety Store
Bedford, Pa. and Everett, Pa.

OSTERBURG

George Knuffman killed a wild turkey on last Monday.

Miss Marie Sullivan a state nurse of Wyndman spent last Tuesday here.

Miss Sara Weyant and Russell Smith motored to New Holland on last Sunday and spent the week with the latter's sister Mrs. C. G. Bachman.

Mrs. A. B. Conrad returned home from a three week's visit to Scalp Level and Johnstown.

Warren Mickle of New Paris was a business caller last Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Huston of Altoona spent last Tuesday with her sisters Miss Agnes and Elmira Berkheimer.

Mrs. Charles Faust, Mrs. Carrol and Mr. Reese of Scalp Level were callers at Mrs. Bertha Smith's on last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Powell of Newark, N. J., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arch Riggs.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hochard and Mr. and Mrs. Blair Burket spent last Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Allison of Weyant.

Mrs. Alice Griffin spent the week at Woodbury.

Mrs. Mary Metcalf of Fishertown is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Griffith.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith spent last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Stake.